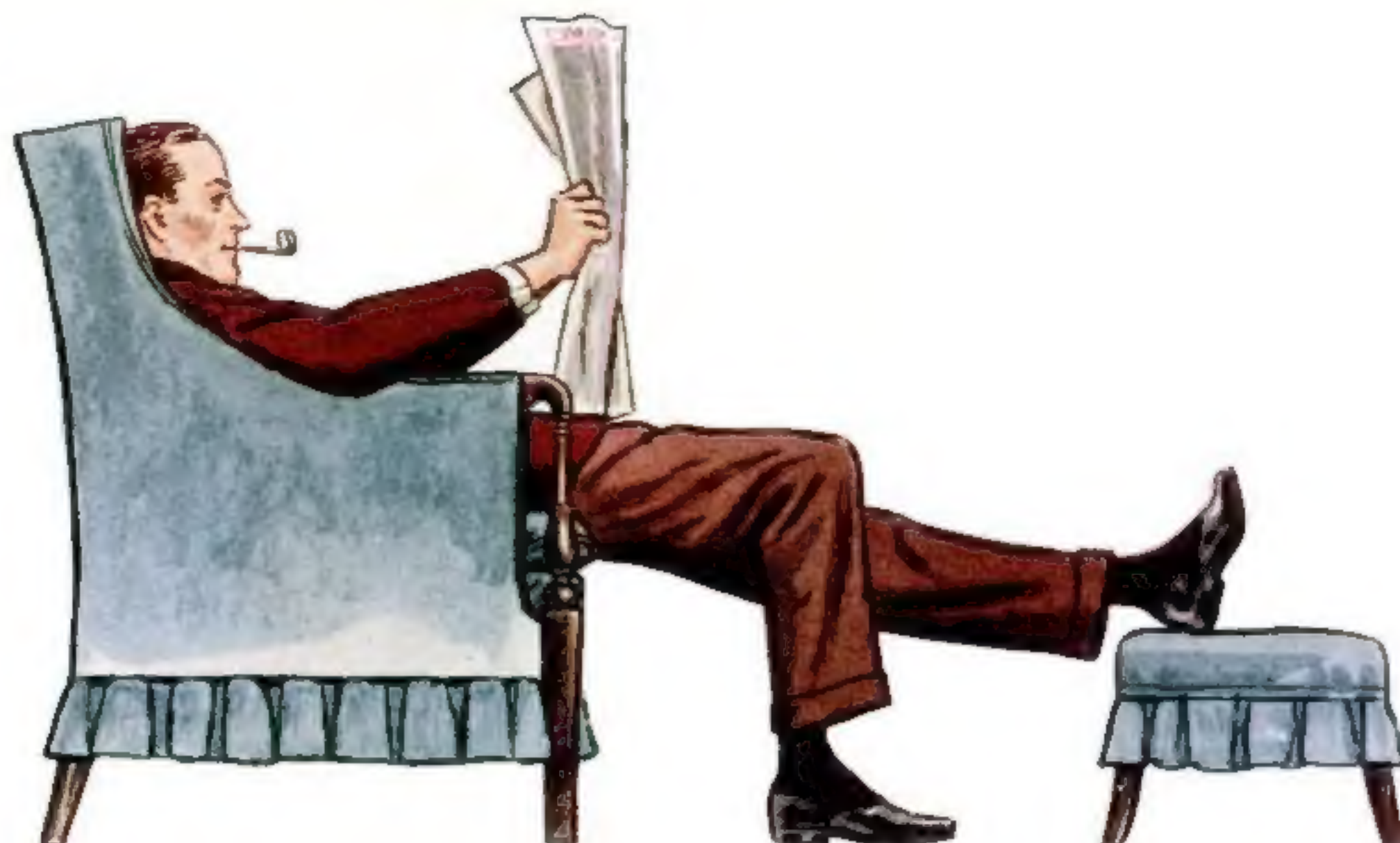


LIFE



WAR NEWS FROM
INSIDE GERMANY

FEBRUARY 3, 1941 **10** CENTS
YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION \$4.50



Packard makes this a great year for left feet!

THE 1941 Packard starts eliminating work right down at the foot—*your* left foot.

Yes, your left foot loafs—doesn't have to do a thing but enjoy the ride! For this blessing, you can thank the engineering genius behind the new Packard Electromatic Clutch*—a *radically different* clutch using a new vacuum and electric principle.

A dozen things recommend it over other devices. There's no "creeping" forward. No danger of oil leaks. No slippage after engagement. No lag. Get-away is lightning fast—and the clutch engages with

much more smoothness than anyone but an expert driver could achieve. Furthermore, a dash control permits conventional clutch operation when wanted—for easier sub-zero starting and for second-gear braking while descending steep mountain grades.

Try it! And try the amazing Packard Aero-Drive*. It saves gas, oil and engine wear—and combined with Electromatic Clutch, it saves *shifting*, too!

But these are only *two* of 64 new features in the 1941 Packard. See glamorous new Multi-Tone interiors—with 261 trim combinations, 122 of them at

no extra cost! Passmaster Engine, 10% more economical! Real Air Conditioning* (a Packard first) . . . Air-Glide ride—and 58 other improvements.

Your dealer extends this cordial invitation, "Come in! Drive this Packard with Electromatic Clutch—and while your left foot loafs—discover *all* the reasons why Packard is the class of '41!"

ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE

\$907 TO \$5550
FIVE LINES OF NEW CARS—
40 BODY STYLES

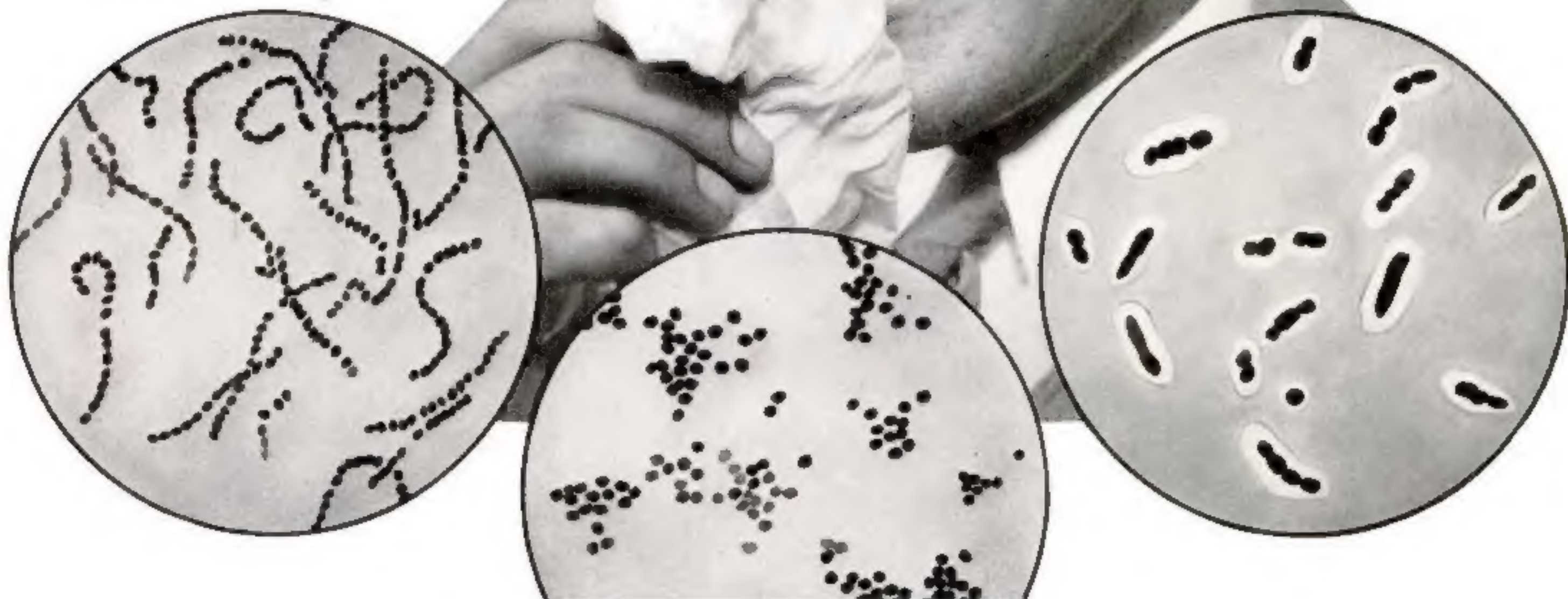
PACKARD—the Class of '41

*delivered in Detroit, State taxes extra. Prices subject to change without notice. *Available at extra cost.



Illustrated: 1941 Packard One-Ten Special Coupe, \$907* (white sidewall tires extra).

Types of "secondary invaders" found on mouth and throat surfaces.



These germs may make a cold serious—get after them with

Listerine quick!



DOCTORS call such threatening bacteria the "secondary invaders." They are among the many, say numerous authorities, that so often complicate a cold . . . make it troublesome . . . are largely responsible for most of the symptoms that you are all too familiar with.

Millions live even in normal mouths and throats, apparently causing no harm. Then, suddenly, when body resistance is lowered by fatigue, chill, wet feet, drafts, they frequently strike with quick ferocity. Invading the tissue, they set up

infection and what started out as a simple cold may become a trying one.

Kills Millions of Germs on Tissue Surfaces

You can see how important it is to guard against these invaders . . . to systematically reduce their numbers before they strike. So we say: As a regular precaution against colds and as an aid in the treatment when a cold is already started, gargle full strength Listerine Antiseptic.

Listerine Antiseptic reaches way back in the throat to kill millions of these "secondary invaders" on surface tissues. Actual tests showed bacterial reductions ranging to 96.7%, even 15 minutes after Listerine Antiseptic gargle. Up to 80% an hour afterward.

Listerine's Great Record

Clinical tests made during nine years of painstaking research actually showed that regular twice-a-day users of Listerine had fewer colds, milder colds, and colds of shorter duration than those who did not gargle with it.

With this evidence before you, isn't it a good idea to use Listerine Antiseptic systematically, especially during the winter months?

LAMBERT PHARMACAL CO., St. Louis, Mo.

Mothers!
GET THIS AMAZING
Listerine Throat Light

Du Pont "Lucite" shoots light around curve

75¢ LISTERINE THROAT LIGHT
75¢ LISTERINE ANTISEPTIC

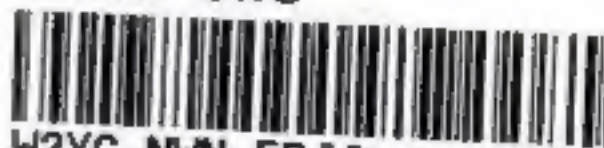
BOTH FOR 98¢ \$1.50 Value

DEPRESSES TONGUE—LIGHTS UP THROAT

CHECK CHILDREN'S THROAT DAILY

Offer good only in continental U.S.A.

This One



W2YC-NWN-FPJJ

I'M NO BILLYGOAT



(My stomach tells me!)

*Hard to digest foods,
incorrect diet are the real enemies
of dog health* VETERINARIANS SAY

COMPARED to man's, a dog's digestive capacity is extremely limited. Your dog, regardless of breed, simply isn't equipped to handle just any kind of food! His good health and vigor depend on a correct diet that's easy to digest. Such a diet helps prevent listlessness, excessive shedding, nervousness, diarrhea, and many other common diet-caused ailments.

At Swift's Research Kennels, nutritionally balanced Pard Dog Food has proved itself capable of maintaining dogs in fine health and vitality. Here, not a single diet-caused ailment in 5 successive Pard-fed generations ever occurred. These same dogs have grown normally into magnificent specimens of their breeds!

Let Pard do the same for *your* dog. Feed him Pard regularly!



CHOWS, as well as all other breeds, need an easily digested diet for sound health. Yet Chows through 5 Pard-fed generations at Swift's Kennels never experienced one diet-caused ailment!

DOMESTICATION BY MAN HAS GREATLY ALTERED A DOG'S POWERS OF DIGESTION. Protection of dog health today necessitates the feeding of a carefully formulated, easily digested diet such as nutritionally balanced Pard.

R. B. OESTING, Ph. D.
Swift & Company
Nutritional Research Laboratories



PARD

SWIFT & COMPANY'S
NUTRITIONALLY
BALANCED DOG FOOD

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

Democracy in U. S. Schools

Sirs:

Congratulations on the feature, "Democracy in U. S. Schools," in your Jan. 13 issue. The report of the Educational Policies Commission on which this is based, *Learning the Ways of Democracy*, is a great and timely contribution to the needs of the hour.

It deserves the kind of attention you have secured for it.

FLOYD W. REEVES, Director
American Youth Commission
Washington, D. C.

Sirs:

To LIFE an honorary degree! Colleges of education labor for a year and point out less than you have in one article. "Democracy in U. S. Schools" is an inspiration for all inhibited school systems to cast off the preponderance of traditional methods and materials and to introduce more activity in the curriculum.

JOSEPH B. WEENE
Somerville, Mass.

Sirs:

Americans and American educators are deeply in debt to LIFE, to Des Moines's Theodore Roosevelt High School, Rochester's Benjamin Franklin High, Holtville's High, and especially to Cannie Morris Turnipseed for pointing the way so clearly to our schools' great opportunity and grave responsibility in the days that lie ahead.

Cannie is herself the epitome of Democracy's hope. In her clear vision and steadfast faith America is blessed with



CANNIE TURNIPSEED

the substance of a hope that can go on being high and bright and glorious just as long as our schools go on turning out educated citizens like Cannie Morris Turnipseed. LIFE's publication of her essay is a deserved tribute to the perspicacity of Principal Christberg and his teachers, who did not treat Cannie Turnipseed like a child but like the mature philosopher she really is.

PAUL M. EBERHARDT
Cleveland, Ohio

Sirs:

Who knows—Cannie Morris Turnipseed may, herself, be another Dorothy Thompson.

MYRTON B. OVERLY
Washington, D. C.

Objection from Yale

Sirs:

I have just finished reading the article on Democracy in U. S. schools. I found rather nauseating the overportrayal of flag-waving and cheap pseudo-patriotic sentimentality. If democracy is to be saved it will be only by an honest appraisal of its ills and a sincere effort at straightening out its many problems. What I object to is the seeming necessity for yelling about our inalienable rights and singing *God Bless America*. The sooner we stop becoming emotional over "the land of the free," and the sooner we see that our system

isn't working, the sooner we'll find a way out.

JACK GESSEL
BRUCE FORD

Yale University
New Haven, Conn.

London and the Blitzkrieg

Sirs:

The article on London by Walter Graebner in the Jan. 13 issue is most interesting, informing and heartening. It is filled with just the information we have been wanting about London and the blitzkrieg.

HOWARD D. BROWN
West Medford, Mass.

Sirs:

I wish to make a protest against your absurd article on London and the air raids.

I am a Londoner, born and bred, having lived there continuously until three months ago, when I came over on a scholarship I had won to an American school. More than half of Walter Graebner's article is pure tripe.

There is one paragraph in particular that I take exception to, in which Graebner smugly remarks on "the enforced trend toward uniformity" in London. He describes how Londoners are drinking large quantities of "a drink called Bovril," how they are humming the same tunes as one another, how they are reading the same books, and how they are praising the same broadcasters. I don't suppose this Graebner person has ever noticed how Americans drink large quantities of a drink called Coca-Cola, how they have all been humming *There I Go* for the past few weeks, how many of them are reading a magazine called LIFE, and how they all praise such characters as Charlie McCarthy and Jack Benny. Does the popularity of these things necessarily denote a trend toward uniformity? Of course not—neither in this country or in London.

JOHN ENGLISH

Perkiomen School
Pennsburg, Pa.

Johansson Blocks

Sirs:

In your Dec. 2 issue, you did a story on our good friends the Pratt & Whitney Machine Tool Co. of Hartford. We enjoyed the story, but think the part of it dealing with the Hoke Gage Blocks was not entirely fair to C. E. Johansson, one of the world's great inventors. It was he who originated and perfected the measuring technique on which much of the world's mass-manufacturing technique depends.


Johansson developed his gage blocks in 1897, 20 years before Major Hoke started making the gage blocks you describe. Johansson conquered some immense, if minute, problems in learning how to stabilize the metal so that the blocks did not mysteriously "grow" as the first ones did. Toughest job of all, of course, was to produce blocks with opposite surfaces precisely parallel and with dimensions accurate to within two-millionths of an inch. The marvelous accuracy of the blocks is such that any combination, when "wrung" together, measures precisely the aggregate length of the individual blocks used in it.

In 1923, Henry Ford acquired the right to manufacture Johansson gage blocks for the Western Hemisphere, and Mr. Johansson came to Dearborn where he spent a number of years further developing and perfecting these blocks. Certainly no other gage blocks are more accurate.

A. R. BARBIER
Ford Motor Co.
Dearborn, Mich.

● Thanks to Reader Barbier for his interesting information about Johansson. All that he says is perfectly true. However, all that LIFE said about Pratt & Whitney Hoke blocks is also perfectly true. Both the Johansson and the Hoke blocks are basic standards of

(continued on p. 4)



Long Distance takes the **CHASE** out of purchase

If you're buying—or selling, collecting, delivering—Long Distance telephone service can help you eliminate a lot of waste motion.

- **PURCHASING MEN** can cover scattered suppliers, discuss specifications, make favorable commitments, trace shipments, quickly and economically . . . by Long Distance.
- **SALESMEN** can contact customers between personal visits, make time-saving appointments, announce price changes, move overstocks, rapidly and profitably . . . by Long Distance.
- **CREDIT MEN** can make quick credit inquiries, clear up discount difficulties, collect delinquent accounts, tactfully and personally . . . by Long Distance.
- **TRAFFIC MEN** can check freight movements, dispatch and route trucks, follow up deliveries, faster and more efficiently . . . by Long Distance.

Whatever your job, Long Distance can probably save you a lot of unnecessary "chasing" and leave you free for other important matters. Many rates are shown on the inside front cover of most directories.



The Vitalis "60-Second Workout" helps the success of every fellow who still has hair!



The Vitalis "60-Second Workout"

50 seconds to Rub

Vitalis with massage wakes up your scalp circulation—needed oil is supplied—hair looks alive.



10 seconds to Brush

Vitalis keeps your hair in place—lustrous, trim, well-groomed—with no "patent-leather" look.



SUCCESSFUL men know the fellow who "looks well" gets attention fast. Appearance in this competitive age is your passport to opportunity. And—socially or in business—good-looking, well-groomed hair counts plenty in your favor.

If you're grooming yourself for success, pay attention to the grooming of your hair. It's so easy to acquire that trim, successful look with Vitalis and the "60-Second Workout".

Massage Vitalis into your scalp with authority. Feel that refreshing, tingling glow as sluggish circulation is stirred

to activity. As the pure vegetable oils of Vitalis supplement the natural scalp oils, your hair begins to look alive! It takes on a natural lustre and when you comb it in place, it stays in place but without that "patent-leather" look. Try it and see the difference one vigorous, healthful Vitalis grooming can make in your appearance.

But that's not all. Vitalis and the "60-Second Workout" routs loose dandruff—helps prevent excessive falling hair—helps you keep your hair. So get a bottle of Vitalis today.

VITALIS

Helps keep your hair healthy and handsome



LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

measurement in U. S. industry. They are considered equal in accuracy.—ED.

Smoke Over the U. S.

Sirs:

In your Jan. 13 issue you tell how St. Louis got rid of its smoke. Now I am looking forward with intense eagerness to my next visit to that city because, although I have been there repeatedly in the past 30 years, I have never really seen the place.

W. A. HENSLEY

Georgetown College
Georgetown, Ky.

Sirs:

You did such a good job in cleaning up St. Louis, see what you can do about Pittsburgh, Pa.

LUCE M. ONG

Pittsburgh, Pa.

Sirs:

Here in Birmingham we have a terrible situation. I suggest you take some pictures of it.

PAUL PANKEY

Birmingham, Ala.

Sirs:

How about pictures of Detroit on any one of its black days?

HARRIETT GLEASON

Detroit, Mich.

Sirs:

If sending LIFE's photographers to Knoxville will help to clean up this city, please come to our rescue. We need it.

HAZEL E. ROBERTS

Knoxville, Tenn.

Sirs:

I propose that you publish pictures of the smoky city of Louisville, Ky.

ROBERT E. BOHAN

Louisville, Ky.

Sirs:

The article certainly struck home to us here in Cincinnati. Every winter we go through a similar "smog" siege, and are enduring one now. Thousands of us would welcome LIFE's help in eliminating this most undesirable condition.

ELLEN E. HARNEY

Cincinnati, Ohio

● LIFE takes no credit for cleaning up St. Louis. It was the local newspapers that first printed pictures of the smoke, demanded that it be cleaned up. The newspapers of Pittsburgh, Birmingham, Detroit, Knoxville, Louisville, and Cincinnati could well do likewise.—ED.

Atlanta Rest Cure

Sirs:

How Thorstein Veblen would like to take Mrs. Carter Smith and her group



ATLANTA REST CURE

of so-called "debs" apart! What a travesty on American social life!

A. H. PATTERSON

Hartford, Conn.

Sirs:

The pictures of the Atlanta debs make me feel these pictures may be prophetic, for they might have been taken in the last days of Pompeii.

MIRIAM GREGORY WATTLES

Washington, D. C.



The "knee-cap clutch"—necessary when stockings droop, but no way to make them last. If your stockings go "pop" too easily, try Cannon's! Beautifully sheer, but they'll have fewer "mystery" runs, because Cannon's air-pressure machine inspects every pair—rejects any showing the slightest flaw!

Only perfect hosiery comes from Cannon—full-fashioned, flawless, triple-inspected.

Cannon Hosiery made of Silk, in the Celophane Handy-Pack, 69¢ to \$1.00. Cannon Hosiery made of Nylon, \$1.35 and up. By makers of Cannon Towels and Sheets.



Every-Body Deserves The Best



"The National Rub-down"

MIFFLIN

ISOPROPYL ALCOHOL RUBBING COMPOUND



AT DRUG, DEPARTMENT AND 5c AND 10c STORES ALSO PINE, LAVENDER, WINTERGREEN



Modern Style Note

OLD-FASHIONED RUNNING BOARDS ARE OUT!

You certainly won't find them on this swank, streamlined Chevrolet for '41... You'll find "Concealed Safety-Steps" at each door of its famous Body by Fisher... You'll prefer them for styling and for easy, comfortable entrance and exit!



NO DANGEROUS SNOW AND ICE

... and less danger of slipping on a treacherous running board when you get in or out of a new Chevrolet equipped with "Concealed Safety-Steps."



NO DIRT OR MUD

The "Safety-Steps" are inside the car—fully concealed and protected when the doors are closed—so naturally they stay much cleaner, much drier.



NO "JUMPING ON" CAR

... by children, by vendors, or by strangers—with all the dangers of the practice—and, therefore, greater safety for you, greater safety for others!

GIVE LOW-PRICED CARS THIS "QUALITY QUIZ" AND YOU'LL CHOOSE CHEVROLET!

90-H.P. ENGINE

CONCEALED SAFETY-STEPS

VACUUM-POWER SHIFT AT NO EXTRA COST

BODY BY FISHER WITH UNISTEEL TURRET TOP

UNITIZED KNEE-ACTION

BOX-GIRDER FRAME

ORIGINAL FISHER NO DRAFT VENTILATION

TIPTOE-MATIC CLUTCH

YOU'LL SAY

"FIRST BECAUSE IT'S FINEST"

CHEVROLET	NO. 2 CAR	NO. 3 CAR
YES	NO	NO
YES	NO	NO
YES	NO	NO
YES	NO	NO
YES	NO	NO
YES	NO	NO
YES	NO	NO
YES	NO	NO



NO "SITTING OR LOITERING"

Ever return to your car and find a stranger—or strangers—sitting on the running board? It can't happen here, for Chevrolet has no running boards!



SAFER, EASIER ENTRANCE AND EXIT

Simply open the door and take one step—not two—either up into the car or down onto the pavement. You'll find it much safer, much easier.



SMARTER, MORE MODERN STYLING

The elimination of running boards "cleans up" car design... makes it simpler, neater—and therefore more attractive, more pleasing to the eye.

CHEVROLET MOTOR DIVISION, General Motors Sales Corporation, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Again **CHEVROLET'S THE LEADER!**



All-purpose gun is demonstrated at Floyd Bennett Field in Brooklyn, N. Y. In the chambers of the cylindrical magazine can be placed shells of various types.



All-purpose shells to be fired by gun shown above include (l. to r.), gas, smoke and a 1 lb. fragmentation bomb. Gun itself can easily be folded up and carried.



Explosive shell bursts in mid-air. The gunner can select projectile as he fires—a flare to illuminate, explosive to destroy plane, and buckshot for the enemy.

SPEAKING OF PICTURES...

WAR INSPIRED THIS NONSENSE

To the inventive genius of U. S. citizens, war brings a new and formidable inspiration. Already the present war has deluged Washington, from the President to the "Boss of Guns, U. S. Navy," with a flood of suggestions calculated to overwhelm the enemy at a single blow. Some are pure brainstorm: torpedoes, bombs and rockets to be directed variously by birds, seals, fish and cats; steel umbrellas to protect battleships; underwater Maginot lines to dispense with battleships; self-operating guns, tanks and airplanes to obviate soldiers; and, of course, death rays.

These and ideas only slightly less vertiginous make up the bulk of amateur-inventor efforts to improve the art of war. Between 1916-18, they piled up to the number of 110,000—99.999 per cent sheer nonsense. But from the 110 worthy of consideration came three that saw actual service. One of them, laid on the desk of Assistant Secretary of the Navy Franklin D. Roosevelt, was the electrical antenna that helped make the North Sea mine barrage the effective operation that it was.

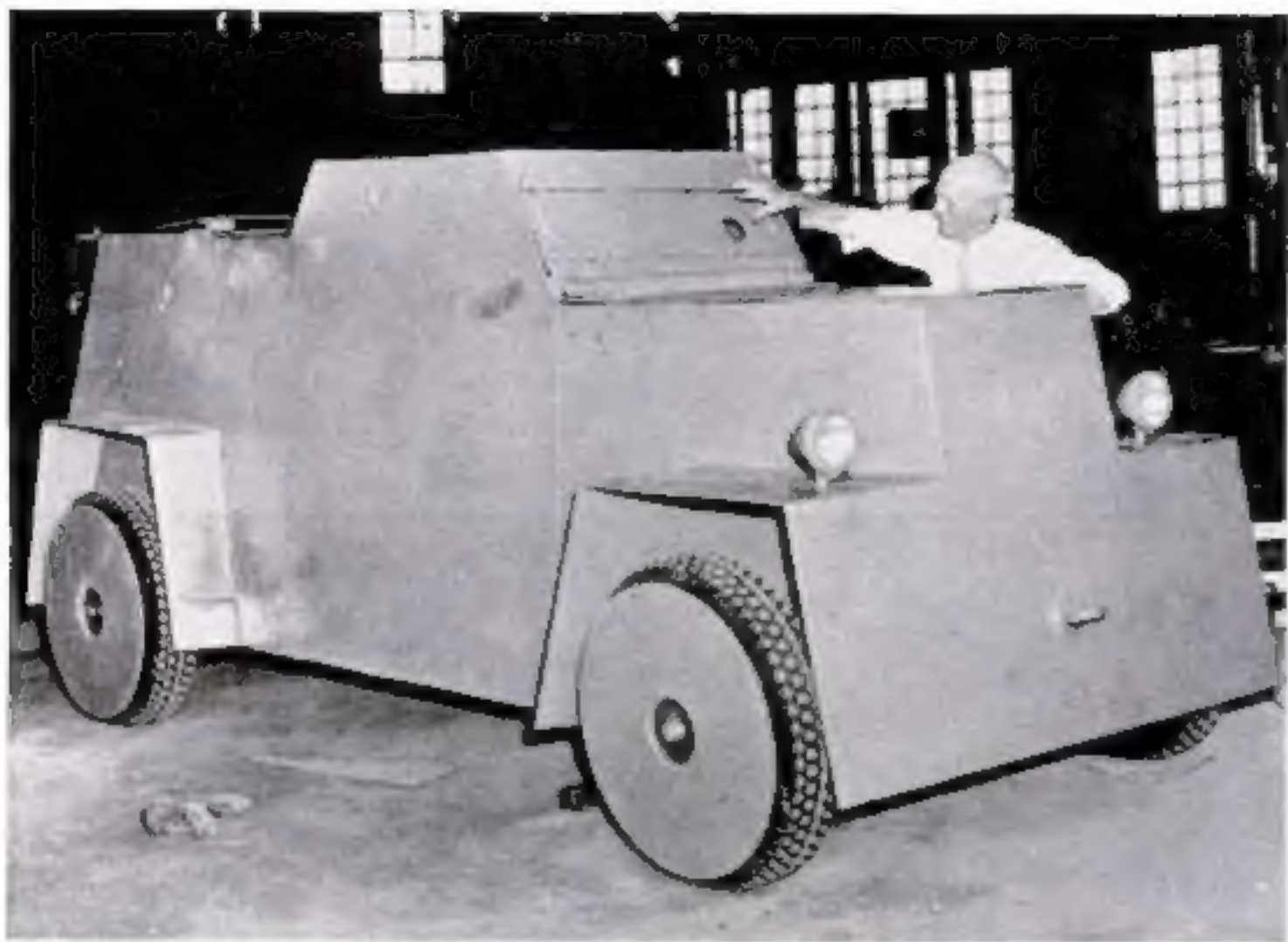
To relieve the War and Navy departments of watching for such needles in the haystack, the inventors this time have set up their own National Inventors Council. Headed by General Motors' Charles Kettering, its most important function will be that of feeding projects to best-qualified inventors. Through this group and through Army and Navy contracts will come this war's chief innovations. But still to be reckoned with are amateurs, some of whom can produce working models, like those shown here.



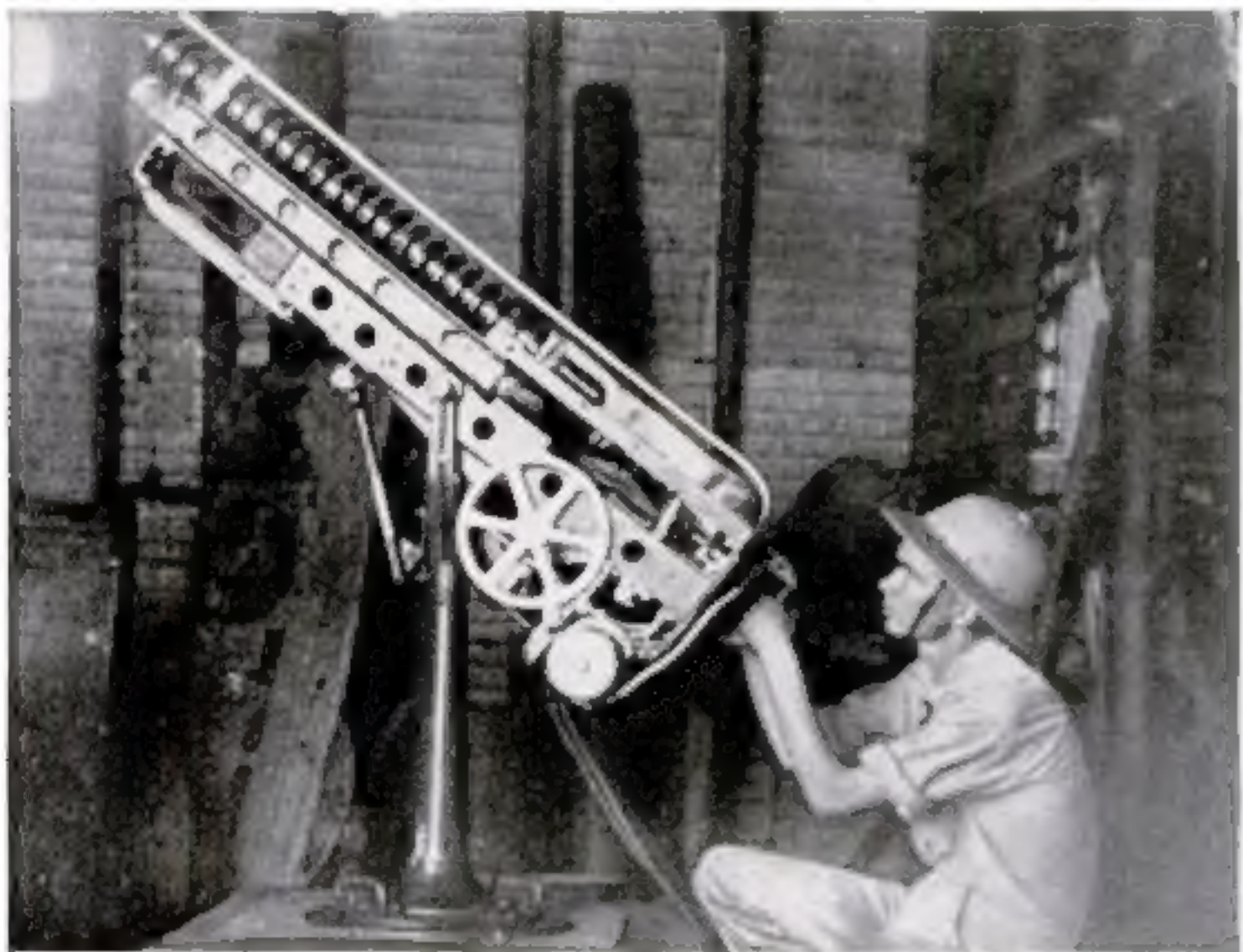
Torpedo tube, to be mounted on outboard motorboats, is demonstrated by Harry Bateson and Smitty Collins. Baby torpedo, launched by springs would have suicidally short range.



High-speed torpedo boat, designed by Inventor T. Thompson of Des Moines, broke down on first trial in Detroit River. Rear sphere, with treads, was supposed to provide traction.



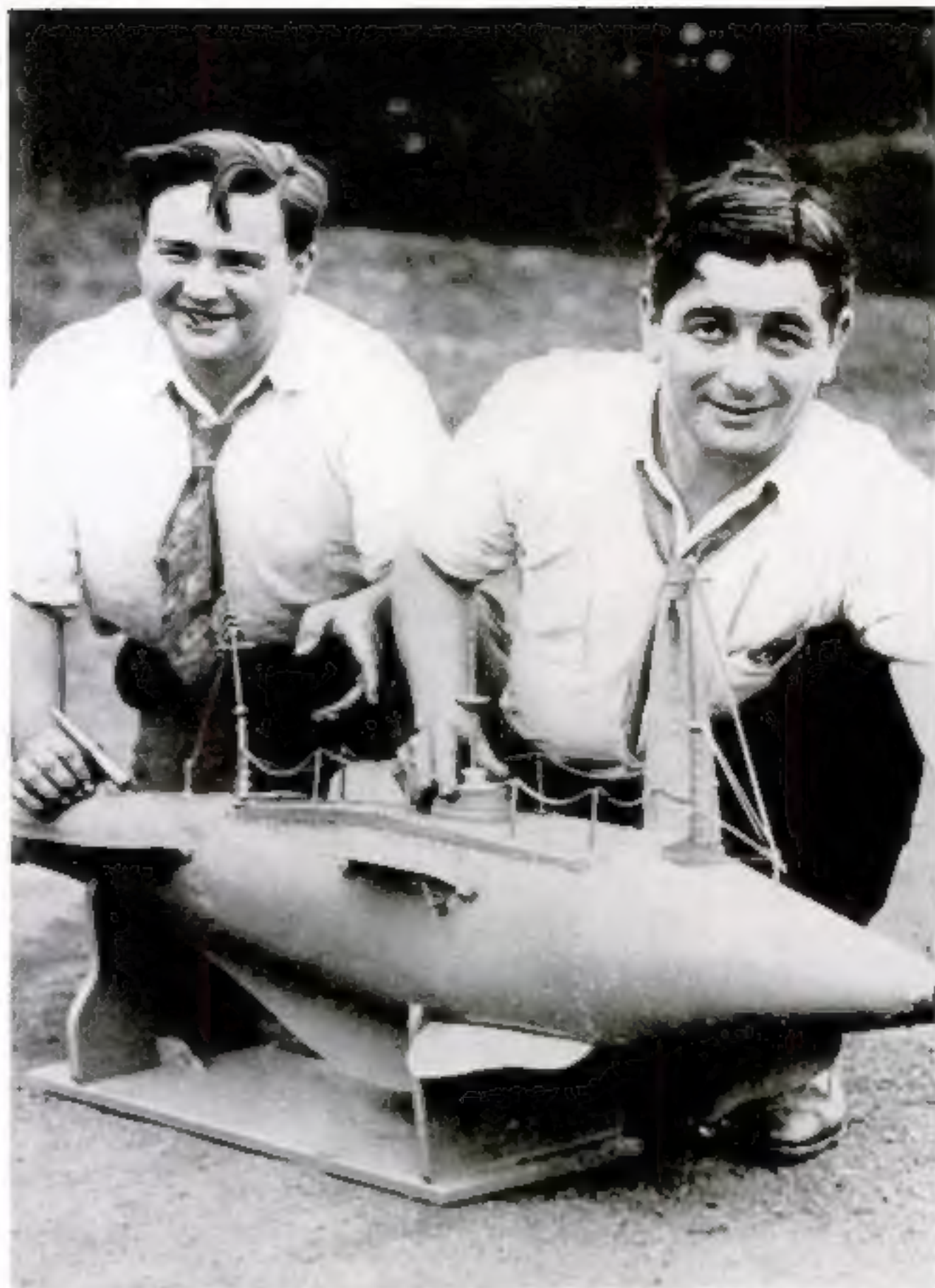
"Minute Man tank" is family car converted with $\frac{1}{2}$ -in. steel plate. Army, however, finds that even its trucks require special chassis for the punishment of cross-country operation.



Electromagnetic machine gun propels bullets by successively energized magnets along its barrel. This gun is invention of Texan Virgil Rigby whose son, Coy, here demonstrates.



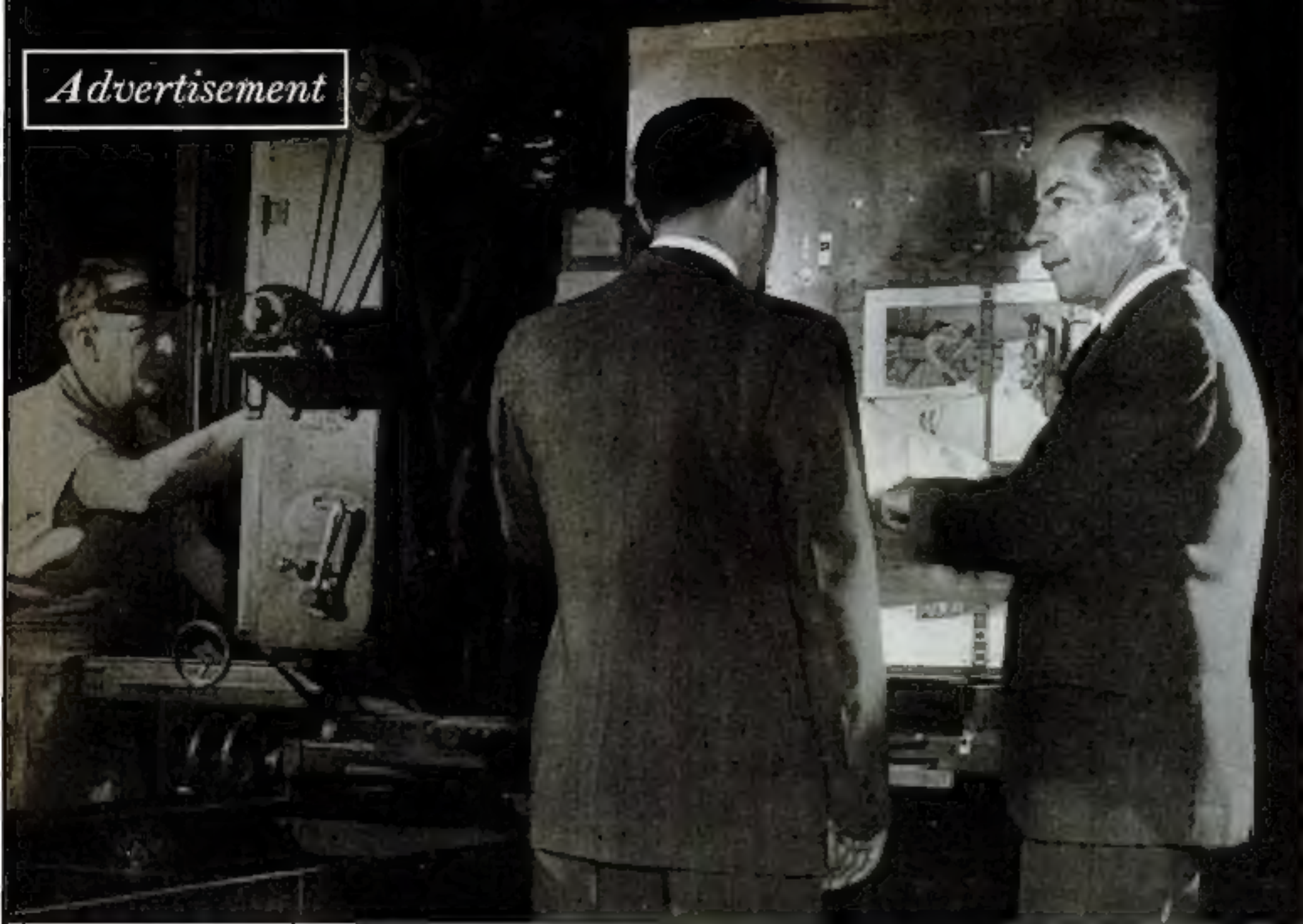
Torpedo-mine, invented by Leslie Crosby of Springfield, Mass., is released and guided to its objective by the sound of a ship. The present war has revealed several new mines in operation.



Rocket submarine is application of principle that inspires many amateur inventors. Inventor Henry Fluor (right) of San Francisco thinks it may make 100 m. p. h.



Submarine gets under way with a huge cloud of smoke to mark its path. This represents no improvement on standard submarine which leaves little or no wake.

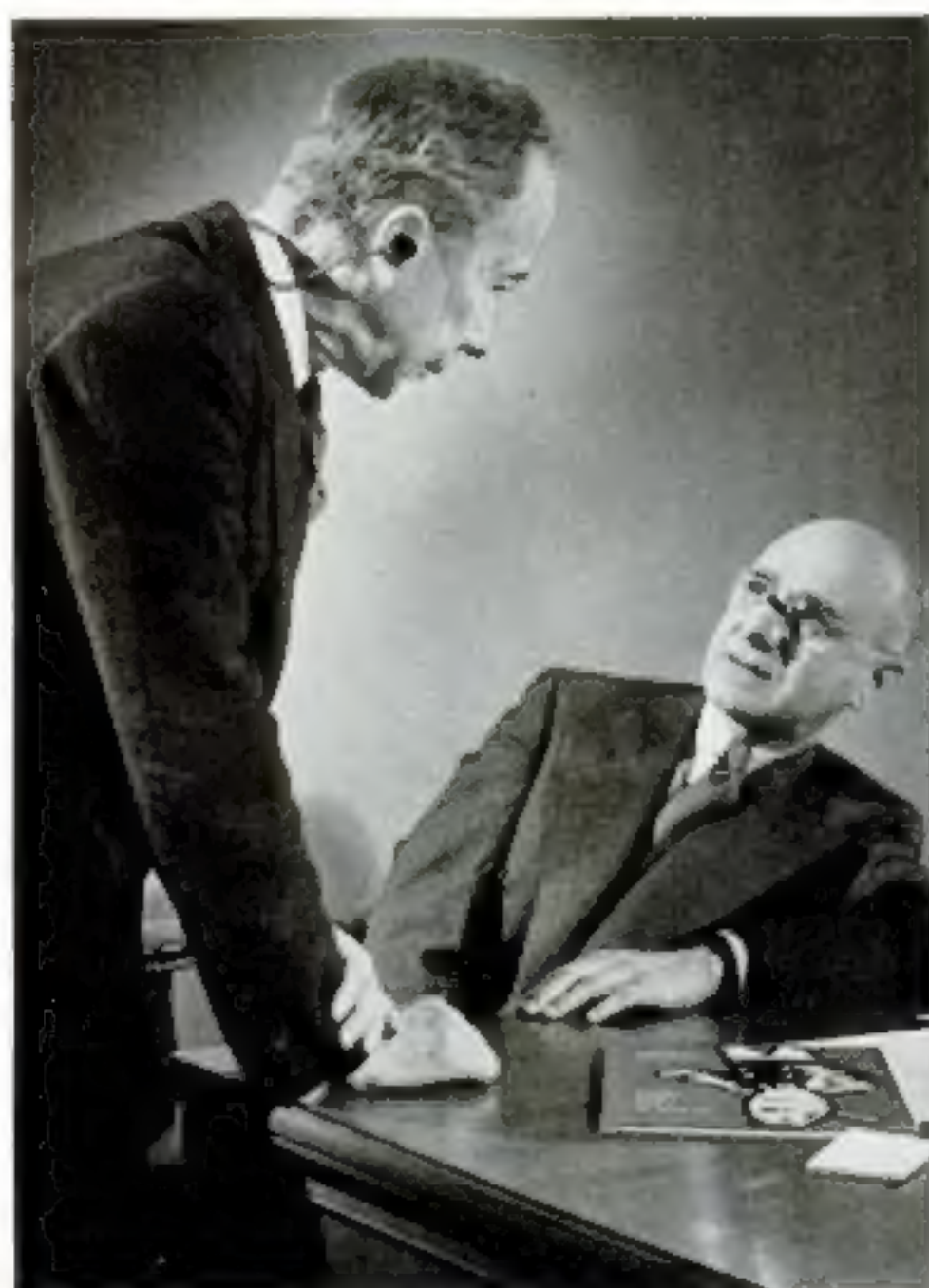


"False pride cost me plenty," . . . writes Harry A. Groesbeck, Jr., noted photo-engraving authority, and representative of Beck Engraving Company. "I knew darned well I couldn't hear . . . but for years I wouldn't wear my Sonotone in business. I was indoors . . . an

executive . . . people I met knew I was deaf . . . spoke very distinctly. And even after I started selling, I left my Sonotone home for years . . . until I discovered my sales were slipping and the reason was that I was only calling on people who humored my hearing. That woke me up!"



"My sales jumped nearly 50% after I started wearing my Sonotone . . . and I developed 23% new customers! Instead of dodging strangers, I began making 'cold calls' . . . knowing I could hear restored my self-confidence."



"George Washington used to apologize for his glasses. I felt the same way . . . kept hiding my Sonotone . . . 'til one day, George M. Ritterband, a prominent New York printer, said 'before you go, will you tell me about that hearing device?'"

THE HIGH COST OF NOT HEARING!

NOBODY KNOWS how much it costs America to neglect its hearing. Perhaps nobody ever will know. But when Harry A. Groesbeck, Jr., New York City, for example, finds that his sales jump 50% after he starts wearing his Sonotone in business, that means he's been paying one-third of his income for the privilege of *not* wearing it. Which is a high price for pride, as he ruefully admits . . . and must run into "defense budget" figures for the country at large with its millions of hard of hearing people.

But fortunately, there is a new, growing interest in hearing aids. The cumbersome, old-time hearing device is gone. In the nine years since Hugo Lieber developed his epoch-making Bone Conduction Oscillator, Sonotone research has completely revolutionized hearing aid design.

To-day, the new vacuum tube Sonotone that was announced to the public in January, weighs barely *three ounces* and is *less than half the size of the tiniest previous Sonotone*. It is even less noticeable than glasses. And year after year, the unending scientific research that goes on at Elmsford has given the audicle new clarity, power, intelligibility, *wearability*. To-day, 95% of America's hard of hearing millions can be helped to better hearing.

Quite as important is the fact that they can have this scientific help *wherever they live in the United States*. For thanks to the vision of Dean Babbitt, Sonotone's pioneering leader, who early saw the need for a nation-wide organization to make these scientific advances available to every hard of hearing person, there are now hundreds of devoted men and women, listed in telephone directories from Maine to California as Sonotone Consultants, and trained and equipped with the newest scientific apparatus to measure and fit any individual's hearing needs.



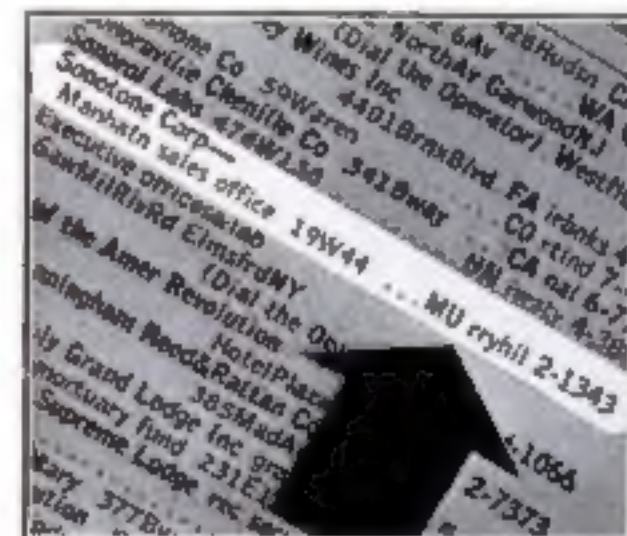
"For the first time I realized the folly of hiding my Sonotone. If I wear glasses, I thought, why not a hearing aid? In fact, my Sonotone may even be more needful because poor sight only handicaps me . . . but poor hearing handicaps other people too. So now I'm wearing my Sonotone all day long."



The new vacuum tube Sonotone, announced in mid-January, compared by King Cooper, Sonotone Vice-President, with the preceding model, shows the amazing reduction in size. The new instrument is only half the size and half the weight of the preceding Sonotone, and represents a sensational advance in design.



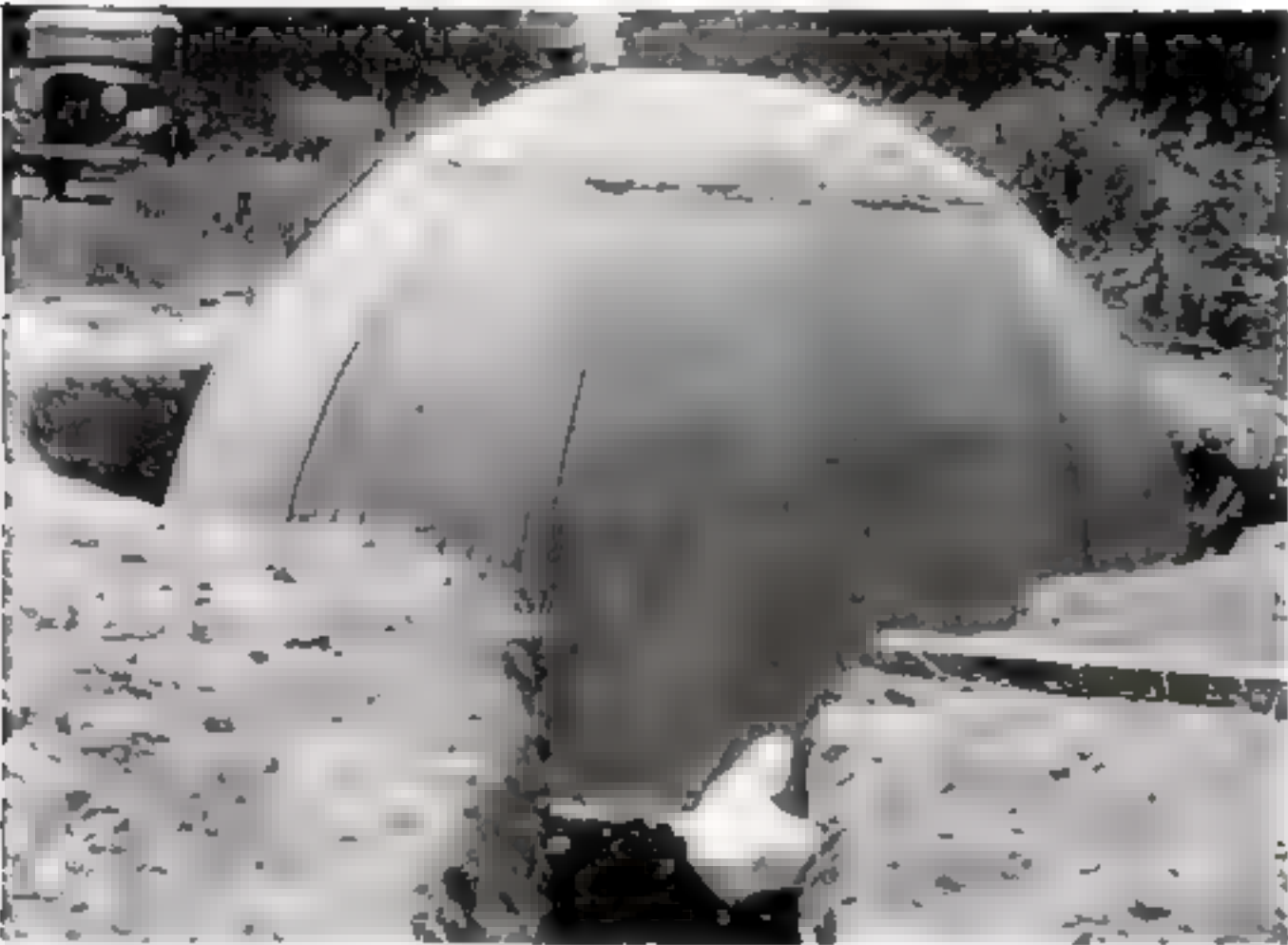
The improved fitting technique introduced by Sonotone is as important as the astonishing improvement in the hearing aid itself. In 1930, Mr. Groesbeck says, his first hearing aid was fitted by calling to him from the end of the room. With Sonotone's continuous-tone Audiometer, Consultant Ruth Byalin, of the Manhattan office, makes a record of Mr. Groesbeck's hearing loss that permits individualized fitting.



Detailed information on Sonotone, may be had quickly by looking under the name "SONOTONE" in your local telephone directory (there are Sonotone offices and Consultants in 120 cities) or writing

SONOTONE
Elmsford, N.Y. (if you live in Canada write 229 Yonge Street, Toronto).

SPEAKING OF PICTURES (continued)
... THESE ARE NOT NONSENSE



Concrete pillbox, made of quick-drying concrete, was constructed for Army demonstration by its inventor, Karl Billner of Philadelphia, took only five hours to build.



Concrete air-raid shelter was built for tests by the U. S. Bureau of Standards. U. S. Housing Authority is considering plan to add shelters to regular housing projects.



Family shelter was designed by Springfield, Mass. firm on model of popular-priced British shelters. Made of quarter-inch steel, it is not designed to resist direct hits.

**Everybody knew it
but Ellen**



That's the humiliating thing about **BAD BREATH** . . . you don't suspect it in yourself. Yet the odds are more than 3 to 1 that you may have this all-too-common fault. For dentists say . . .

76% OF ALL PEOPLE OVER THE AGE OF 17 HAVE BAD BREATH. THAT'S WHY DENTISTS RECOMMEND COLGATE DENTAL CREAM

You see, Colgate's active penetrating foam gets into the hidden crevices between your teeth . . . helps clean out decaying food particles and stop the stagnant saliva odors that cause much bad breath.




See for yourself how Colgate's brightens teeth, gives you a more sparkling, a more attractive smile! Enjoy its flavor . . . its penetrating, refreshing foam! Such a pleasant way to combat bad breath!



Play Safe!
TWICE A DAY—
AND BEFORE EVERY
DATE—USE COLGATE
DENTAL CREAM

QUICK AND
FOAMY
MAKES TEETH
SPARKLE
COMBATS
BAD BREATH



DELICIOUS
TASTE
POLISHES
SAFELY
CHILDREN
LOVE IT

COLGATE
RIBBON DENTAL CREAM

APPROVED BY GOOD HOUSEKEEPING BUREAU

How's your "Pep Appeal"?

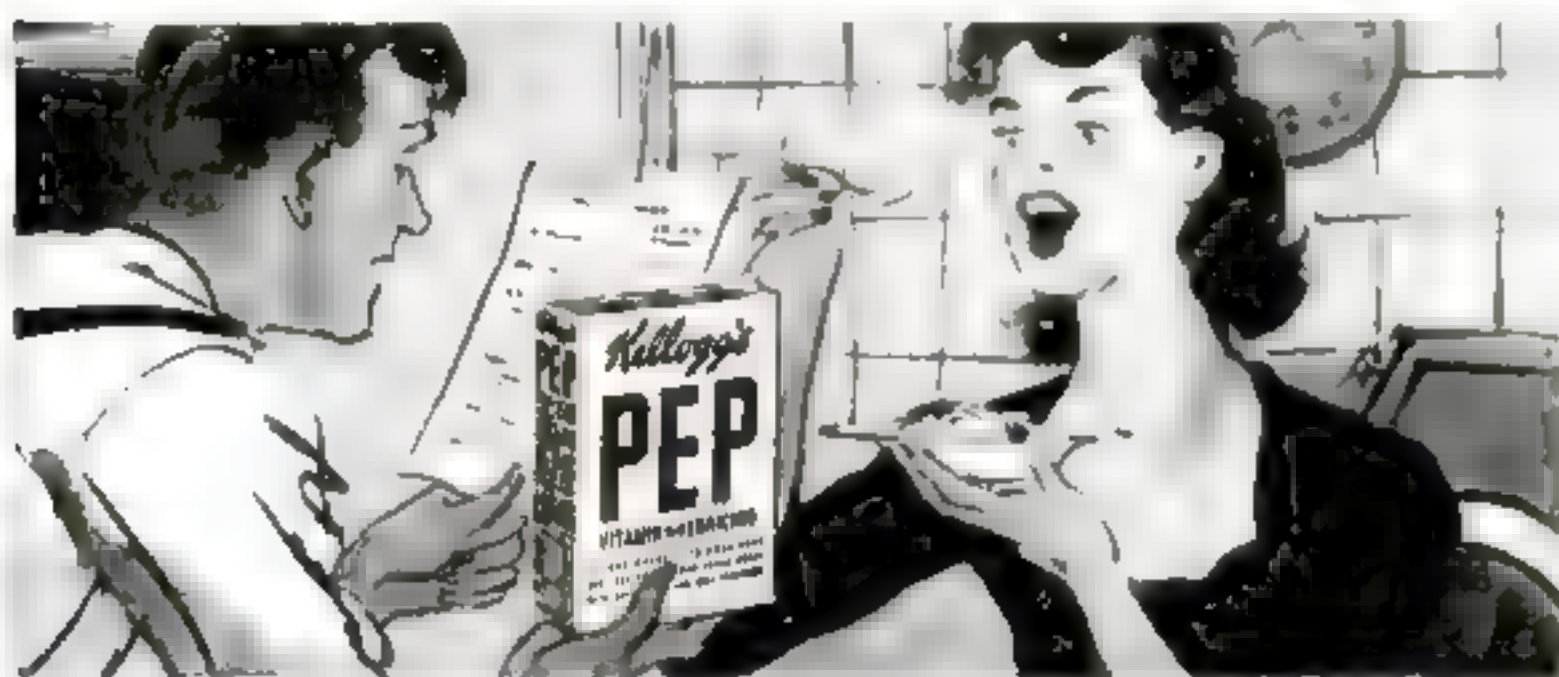
—by Bundy



Radio Director: No! No! You're going on the air for PEP! Where's that old "oomph"—you know—that zip-zip, that "pep appeal."



Radio Director: Now! Now! Don't feel so bad about it. I know you can rock 'em when you're feeling right. And—say!—that reminds me. Why don't we take time out to try a little KELLOGG'S PEP?



Radio Director: Here in the script it says that none of us can have pep without getting all his vitamins. And right in this crisp, toasted wheat-flake cereal KELLOGG'S PEP are extra-rich sources of two of the most important vitamins, B, and D.

The Singer: Hey! Hold on a minute! This is the best doggone cereal I've tasted in a month of Sundays. Zowie! What a flavor! Why haven't I known about *this* before?



The Singer: Hot diggety! If getting all my vitamins can be as much fun as eating PEP, just watch me! Before long I'll become the pep girl of the air.

Radio Director: Atta girl! Where there's pep there's hope!

Vitamins for pep! Kellogg's Pep for vitamins!

Pep contains per serving: 4/5 to 1/5 the minimum daily need of vitamin B₁, according to age; 1/2 the daily need of vitamin D. For sources of other vitamins, see the Pep package.

MADE BY KELLOGG & IN BATTLE CREEK

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LIFE'S REPORTS

THE BACKWOODS CAPITAL OF CHINA

by CARL AND SHELLEY MYDANS

Photographer Carl Mydans and his wife, Shelley Smith Mydans, both of LIFE's staff, reached Chungking last week on a picture-making trip through China. In this report they give their first impressions of China's capital.

Some time before dawn we took off from Hong Kong in one of the Douglas DC-2's of the China National Aviation Corp. Breaking through the characteristic cloudbank that hangs over Hong Kong, we came into a full moon that shone too brightly on our aluminum wings to make us feel safe from Japanese planes. In the silvery darkness we flew around Canton, over the long, thin Japanese lines, and on through eerie cloud formations.

We were the only passengers in the freight plane, with two former U. S. Army fliers for pilots. Co-Pilot Frank Higgs is the inspiration for Dude Henrick of the comic strip *Terry and the Pirates*. For those millions of kids who are followers of Dude, we can testify that he is as great a pilot as the funnies say.

In midmorning we came over Chungking, a great, jagged sandstone boulder rising out of the steamy mist of the Yangtze. In the dips between the sharp rock pinnacles were patches of houses, bomb craters, ruins. Long flights of steps wound up the face of the boulder to the business district on top.

Chungking's winter airport is the bed of the Yangtze River. Coming down in a low fog we twice made passes at the field, roaring back up into the mist as it suddenly showed itself too late for a safe landing. The third time we made it nearly, the brakes of the plane grinding to a sudden stop as we landed on the shortest, bumpiest airport we ever came in on. At 11 a.m. we stepped out into the wet air and sickly sun of a Chungking winter.

Four minutes later the first air-raid alarm in three months moaned its warning. From the hill to the left one huge red bell swung from a pole. At once the entire city fell into a smooth, slow stream, disappearing into the endless shelters which have been dynamited out of the rock. But Chungking is far behind the lines and the Japanese planes would not be over the city for an hour.

Halfway up the face of the rock we slumped into the offices of the airline. By now the siren's steady whine had changed to a persistent undulating tone, and the one red bell on the pole became two. The period of urgent alarm had come. Chungking life had gone underground, leaving only soldiers, medical units and fire fighters in the hazy sunlight. Deliberately and without emotion, 400,000 citizens found places on the wooden benches that line the low black vaults. For two and a half years they have been learning to live under the worst bombing a city has ever received. Chinese have died and been born under the bombs. They have lost homes and rebuilt them. It has come to seem like normal life.

The raiders came but they dropped no bombs on the city. Later we learned that several bombers had swooped low over the Standard Oil gasoline tanks across the river, machine-gunning the empty tanks. The bombing season in Chungking does not come until the end of April when the heat sets in and the days are clear. We have not had sunshine since the first day.

The physical



MR. & MRS. CARL MYDANS



LIFE'S REPORTS

difficulties of this city would discourage Americans. China's capital is a backwoods city, filled with poverty, dirt and disease. In bombed buildings rice-paper windows replace shattered glass. Electric current is weak and periodically off altogether. Running water doesn't run. There are few automobiles and less gasoline. Furthermore, the streets on many of the city's steep hills could not be climbed by autos anyway.

Yet everywhere the Chinese are building new houses on the ashes of the old, setting up market stalls in the shells of ruins. The people are old hands at this kind of thing. For centuries this over-populated river town spread out onto the river bottom during low water, built shacks, lived and worked there. When floods came the people simply moved their belongings to higher ground, waited and moved back when the mud flats showed again above the yellow water.

Chungking is a blockaded capital and all materials here are precious. We've heard wives of government ministers discuss at teas ways and means of obtaining kerosene tins for ovens. In these they cook luxuries, such as one-egg cake. We've discovered many new uses for a piece of string, and this week bargained at length for a 6-in. square of cloth to mend a torn pocket. Pieces of a glass bottle shattered on the sidewalk are picked up greedily and carried away by passers-by. But the food is good and plentiful, though expensive according to Chungking standards. We've eaten dinners of pigeon-egg soup, suckling pig, roast duck, stuffed fish, sweet white fungus and a dozen more obscure courses.

China is an ageless land with new life inevitably outstripping the old. It must be discouraging to the Japanese to see China make great strides in health, education and modern living under the steady rain of bombs, and to realize that for every Chinese killed in Chungking two babies are born. It must cause consternation in Tokyo to realize that if a Chinese farmer's mud house is destroyed by a bomb, his horse and pig killed, that the collected metal of the destructive missile will pay for new home, horse, pig, and set him up anew.

"I lost 78 pounds- and gained a new zest in living!"



—says Mrs. Marie Coombs, of Prairie City, Oregon

(Before)

Busy Rancher's wife, 3,000 miles from Fifth Ave., makes herself over at home through the DuBarry Success Course.



(Left) "Last June," writes Mrs. Coombs, "I weighed 228. I was tired, discouraged, just stayed home and felt sorry for myself."

(Right) "Today I weigh 150. I look and feel like a new person. People I have known for years do not recognize me. My skin, face, hair and hands show remarkably improvement. I feel buoyant, eager for each new day's activities."



(After)

MRS. COOMBS' RECORD OF MEASUREMENTS

LOST 78 POUNDS

WAS 10 INCHES LESS

ABDOMEN 11 INCHES LESS

HIPS 11 INCHES LESS

THIGH 5 1/2 INCHES LESS

ANKLE 1 1/2 INCHES LESS

Knows how to keep her new beauty

"I had read about Ann Delafield's work at the Success School in the Richard Hudnut Salon in New York," writes Mrs. Coombs, "and was delighted to find that by taking the DuBarry Home Success Course I could follow the same methods way out here on the ranch. I enrolled July 2nd. In six weeks I lost 39 pounds. Since then, up to December 2nd, 39 more. My chin line is now smooth and graceful. Instead of a 45 dress I wear a 38 as I did in my teens. Best of all, I have discovered a new zest in living. Never will I be overweight again. I know how to follow a beauty ritual that will retain all that I have won."

Few women need to lose 78 pounds. Most Success Course students wish to lose only 20; some are normal weight; some wish to gain. But Mrs. Coombs is an inspiring example of how the Course can help you attain correct body proportions.

Have YOU the Courage to Make Yourself Over?

Gracious, lovely Marie Coombs has given permission to publish her story for just one reason. She wants other women to know what the Success Course can mean to those who desire to be more attractive and will follow this plan. The Course brings you a personal analysis and a six weeks' routine for your individual needs—

skin, hair, figure, posture, weight. More than 14,000 women are now finding it a way to beauty, to a vital new interest in life.

If you are not completely satisfied with yourself, at least find out about the DuBarry Success Course. Send the coupon or write for the fascinating book, "Six Weeks From Tonight," containing full information.

DuBarry Success Course

ANN DELAFIELD, Directing



With your Course, you receive this handsome practical Travel Case containing 22 DuBarry Beauty and Make-up Preparations selected for your type.

RICHARD HUDNUT DuBARRY SALON, Dept. S-25P, 693 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y. Please send me the book, "Six Weeks From Tonight," telling all about the DuBarry Home Success Course.

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City _____ State _____
Age _____ Occupation _____

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LAURA (right) 17 jewels. 14K natural gold. With 18K applied gold numeral dial and domed crystal. . . . \$55

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Here's the Secret of Carefree Coffee-Making!



No Guessing! No Watching!
G-E Coffee Maker Automatically Turns Itself Off and On, Keeps Coffee Hot As Long As You Wish, No Breakage From Overheating.

HERE, perfected for you by General Electric, is the finest automatic glass coffee maker that has ever been built.

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unit keeps your coffee piping hot as long as you wish.

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For the first time, thanks to exclusive General Electric features, you can make two cups of delicious coffee as easily as eight cups—in the same coffee maker! And there is no breakage of bowls from overheating. At your G-E Dealer's for only \$12.95.

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—and the finest of
coffee every time!



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GENERAL ELECTRIC

LIFE'S PICTURES



The picture above of Photographer James N. Keen was taken exactly four years ago while he was covering the terrible Ohio-Mississippi flood of Jan. 1937. It shows him wading through mud and debris shortly after he had taken his prize-winning picture, "Madonna of the Flood" (LIFE, Feb. 8, 1937). Note levee workers in background.

For the current issue of LIFE Mr. Keen submits the superb photograph of Wright Field's new wind tunnel shown on pages 64-65, which was taken with a 4 x 5 Speed Graphic. While working out of Chattanooga and Atlanta Keen made an intensive picture study of the South. Keen is currently employed by the Dayton (Ohio) Journal-Herald, spending most of his time in army camps specializing in military pictures.

The following list, page by page, shows the source from which each picture in this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources credit is recorded picture by picture (left to right, top to bottom), and line by line (lines separated by dashes) unless otherwise specified.

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- 4 GABRIEL BENNETT
- 6 RUDY ARNOLD RUDY ARNOLD—ACME—
- 7 INT—ACME—ACME INT
- 8 ACME—W W—ACME
- 10—W W
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- 14 KERNSTADT-PIX
- 15 INT—KERNSTADT-PIX W W—W W, W
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- 22—L. COL. MARGARET BUCKER-WHITE, INT:
- 23—P. L. L. COL. A. P. S. & E.
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ABBREVIATIONS: BOT, BOTTOM; CEN, CENTER; EXC, EXCEPT; LT, LEFT; RT, RIGHT; T, TOP; A, P, ASSOCIATED PRESS; B, S, BLACK STAR; H. & E, HARRIS & EWING; INT, INTERNATIONAL; P. L, PICTURES INC.; W. W., WIDE WORLD

COMING, MOTHER—
DID YOU SAY
WAFFLES AND
VERMONT MAID
SYRUP?



Sure-Fire Hit—this syrup with real Vermont maple sugar flavor

It's a treat! The skillful, perfect blend of cane sugar and genuine Vermont maple sugar enhances the delicate maple sugar flavor . . . makes it richer . . . even better than before. And the flavor is always uniform. Buy a jug today . . . at the new low price!



Vermont Maid Syrup

This is Mrs. Kaspar Kern. It didn't take her long to learn that when she spends a day in town and shopping duties get her down, there's a way to "perk up" quick (such a simple little trick!). She drops in at the nearest spot where BOVRIL's served up, piping hot! When tired, this beefy brew's a boon. (Why don't you try BOVRIL—soon!)



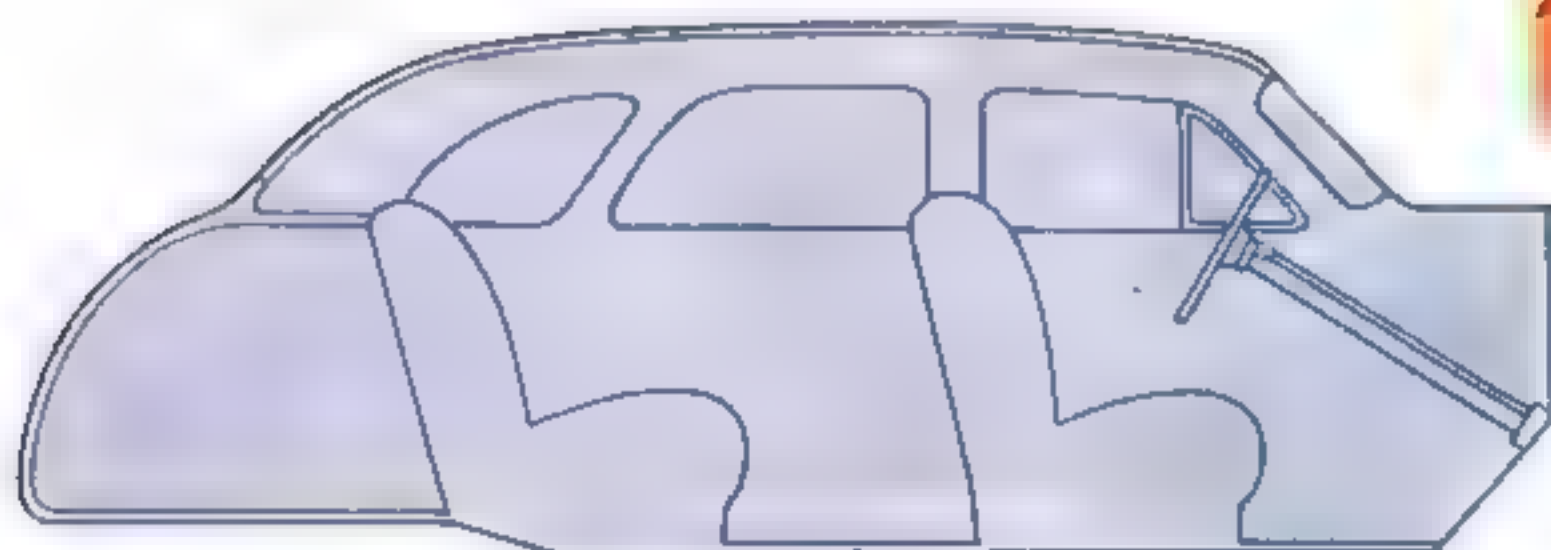
At Fountains • 10c a Cup • Hot
At food and drug stores, in jars and cubes, for home use. Adds extra toothsome goodness to gravies, soups, stews and steaks. BOVRIL of AMERICA, Inc., Camden, N. J.



Famous for its Beefy Flavor

136 Cubic Feet of

COMFORT!



WHEELBASE IS LONGER! TREAD IS
BROADER! BODY'S BIGGER!
SEATS ARE WIDER!



Olds Special 4 Door Sedan. Available as Either a Six or an Eight

Lots more room for everyone to ride, relax and rest!

Extra size means extra comfort in the 1941 Olds! The new low-priced Olds Special has a longer wheelbase and wider rear tread. Its new streamline bodies are correspondingly bigger and roomier—with 136 cubic feet of spaciousness in the 4-Door Sedan. The new Dynamic Cruiser and the luxurious Custom Cruiser are longer and wider, too. And all three series offer the choice of a new 100 H.P. Econo-Master Six or 110 H.P. Straight Eight Engine. For *plus* performance with *plus* comfort—drive an Olds!

PRICED JUST ABOVE THE LOWEST! Compare the car you have in mind—especially if it's a *de luxe* model of a lowest-priced car—with the big, luxurious Oldsmobile Special. You'll find little difference in *price*, but in *cars* a *whole* of a difference—all in Olds' favor!

No Clutch!

Gears shift automatically in a Hydra-Matic Olds—there's no clutch to press and no gearshift to manipulate. Driving is easier and performance is higher. Try Hydra-Matic Drive today! It's optional at extra cost in all Olds models for 1941!

Hydra-Matic Drive!

OPTIONAL AT
EXTRA COST

THE CAR



IT'S

OLDSMOBILE

STYLED TO LEAD
BUILT TO LAST



LANE
VALENTINE SPECIAL

SAVE 25%

Both manufacturer and dealer have greatly reduced their prices to make this Lane Valentine Special. An \$48.10 chest is a piece matched figured walnut stump flanked by A matched New Guinea wood V-matched walnut top has cross grained New Guinea border equipped with Lane Automatic Tray. Hand rubbed and polished.

A regular \$37.50 value for

\$27.25

WHILE
THEY
LAST

"Darling! Make My Valentine *A HOPE CHEST*"

This valentine is more than a mere confession of love. It is a promise to *love her forever*. For this Lane Cedar Hope Chest will be the foundation of your future home . . . a valentine that will guard her trousseau and hold fragile wisps of dreams of future happiness.

To make your path of true love easy on this Valentine Day, Lane and Lane dealers are sacrificing profit on a gorgeous Lane Valentine Special . . . a hope chest that regularly sells for \$37.50. During a limited time, you can buy this glorious modern hope chest, with all its exclusive Lane moth protection features, at a 25% saving. See this super-value valentine now on display at your Lane dealer's The Lane Company, Inc., Dept. L, Altavista, Virginia. In Canada: Knechtels, Ltd., Hanover, Ont. Also makers of Virginia Maid Cedar Chests without Lane's exclusive features.

Your Lane dealer has especially priced all Lane models for this Valentine selling event.

NO OTHER CEDAR CHEST HAS SUCH MOTH PROTECTION

1. The only tested aroma-tight cedar chest in the world.
2. Not mere gadgets but patented, precision-adjusted, aroma-tight features which guarantee moth protection.
3. Built of 3/4-inch aromatic red cedar in accordance with U. S. Government recommendations.
4. New waterproof Lane-welded Veneers will not peel.
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6. Free moth insurance policy written by one of the world's largest insurance companies.

There is only one genuine Lane Cedar Hope Chest, and it can be had in over 200 styles and woods . . . from \$15.50 up.

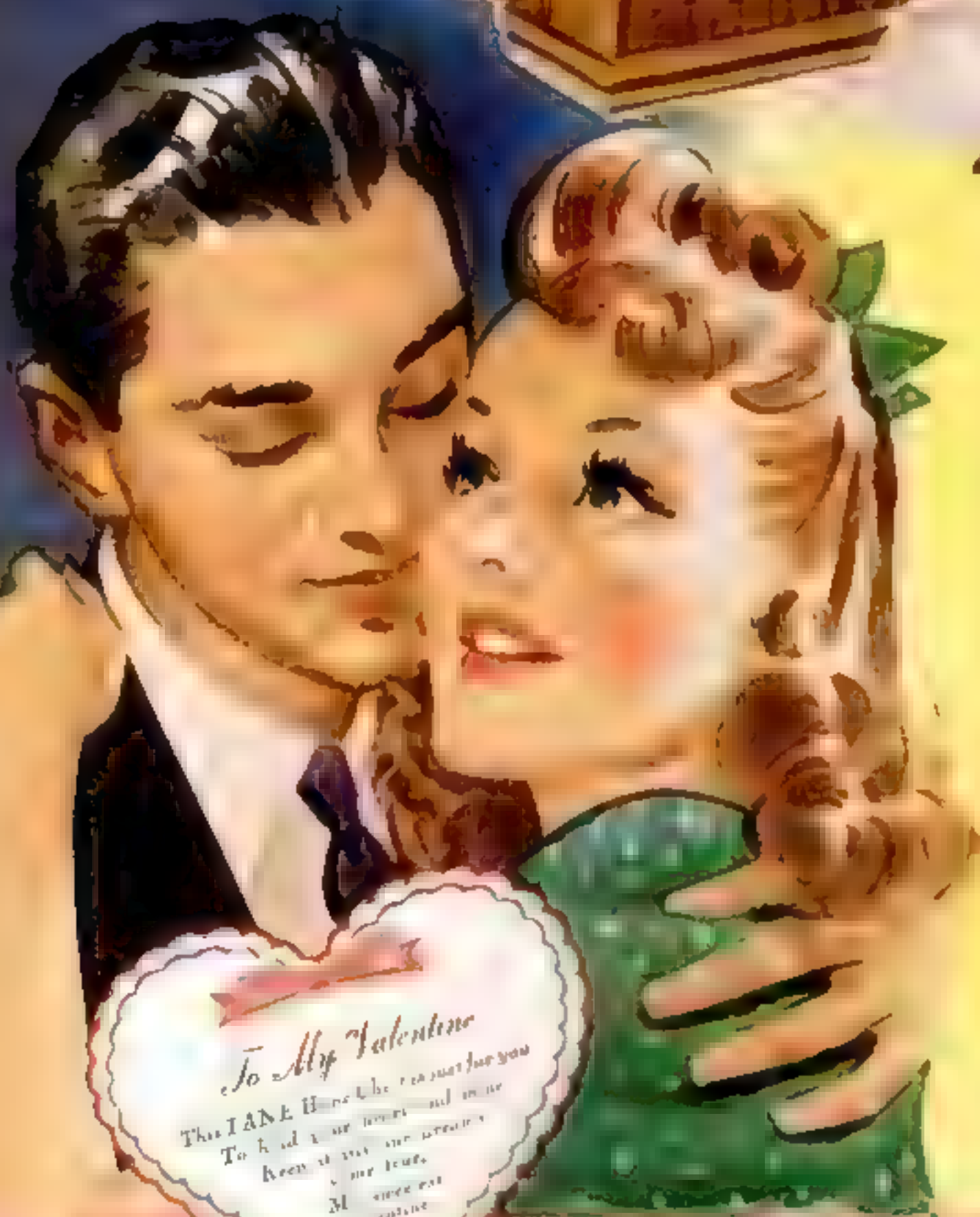
The ideal gift for Engagements, Birthdays, Weddings, Graduation, Confirmation

(At Left) No. 44-1278 A drawer chest with the exquisite simplicity of colonial design in antique peg maple

At Right No. 44-1851 The serpentine front shows Chippendale influence Hand rubbed mahogany veneer. Simulated drawer front. Lane Automatic Tray.

LANE

Valentine HOPE CHEST



To My Valentine
This LANE Hope Chest is just for you
To hold your love and more
Keep it safe and precious
Keep it safe and precious
My truest Valentine

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LIFE'S COVER. The two Nazis shown talking together on the cover represent the home front and war front of Germany. One task of diminutive Propaganda Minister Goebbels is to see that outsiders get only the rosiest picture of life behind the lines. One chore of dagger-swinging Field Marshal Goring is to see that outsiders learn little about R. A. F. raids on the Reich.

A more accurate account of German life is now possible with the return to the U. S. of 34-year-old William Shirer, CBS broadcaster in Berlin. The first of his two articles on wartime Germany begins on page 66.

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LAVENDER'S ROMANTICI

Yardley English Lavender . . . a dainty, fresh fragrance that men instinctively approve, and that poets eternally sing. Its very lack of affectation is captivating, utterly different . . . its simplicity the essence of good taste. Wear this romantic daytime fragrance when you are going to see Some One Special. Or be prepared for the chance encounter.

From morning to night, keep yourself fresh with this most lovable fragrance. And with Yardley English Lavender Soap, the luxury soap of the world, so divinely refreshing. . . Both procurable at Yardley, 620 Fifth Avenue, New York. And at better-drug and department stores throughout the country. Yardley English Lavender is priced from \$1 to \$8.25. Yardley English Lavender Soap, 35¢ the single tablet. Box of three, \$1.

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That word has made American business the most powerful in the world. . . . It has made the American people the most comfortable in the world. . . . It is a stronger assurance of a full money's worth than any legislation, any trade control, any business bureau.

That word is QUALITY.

In every line of endeavor there always will be a few who try to "beat the game."

They come and they go—and they try it again.

They build their products without that essential ingredient without which no product can succeed—quality.

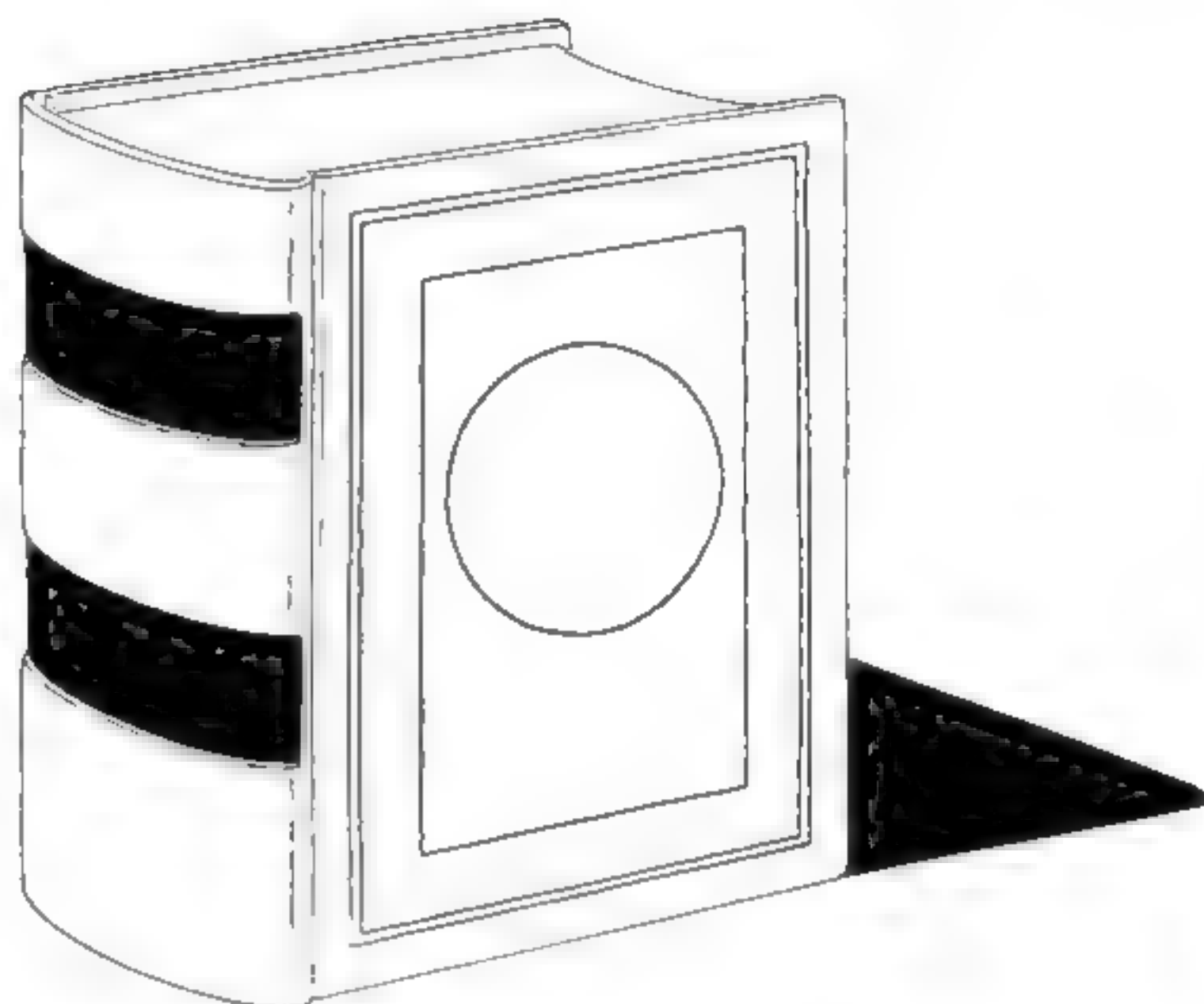
Quality is the word for saws that saw clean and saw long.

Quality is the word for watches that tick on schedule year after year.

Quality is the word for thermometers that tell the truth about the temperature.

Quality is the word for any product that hopes to earn a following and hold one.

And when you buy quality—for a dime or a dol-

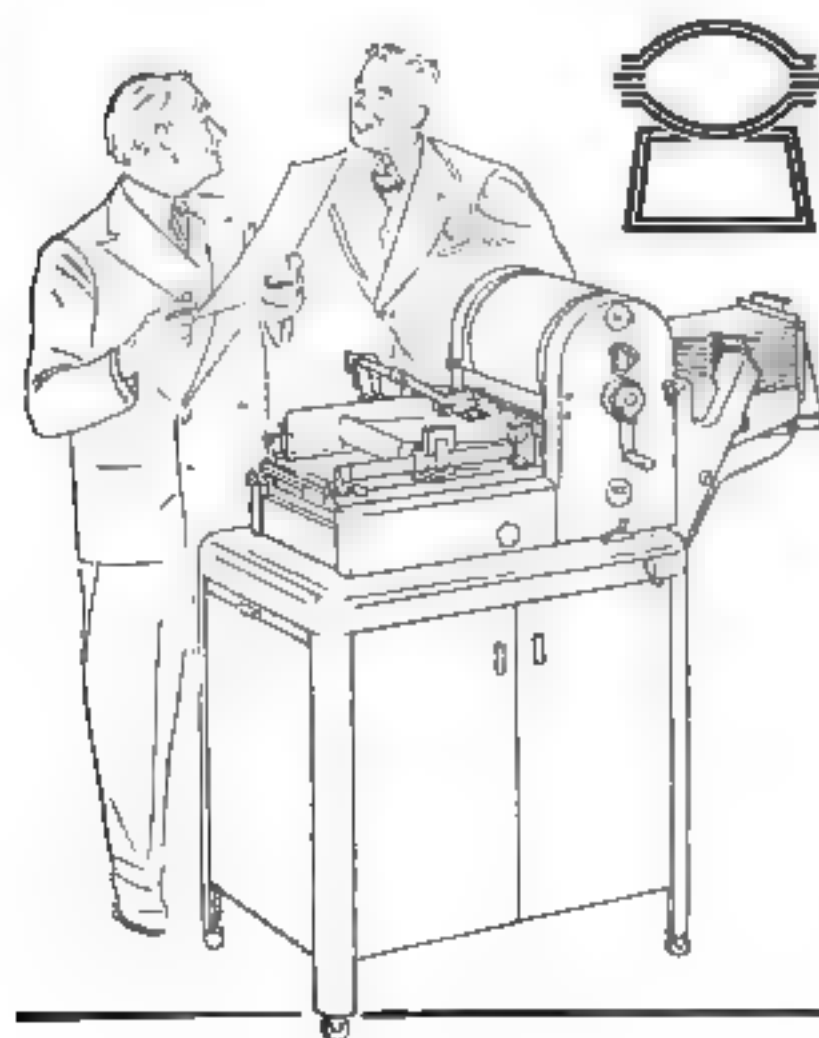


lar—or more—you actually pay less, because quality works longer hours, harder hours and more efficient hours for you.

In this country we may be able to get along without some of the things we buy.

In this country we can't get along—very long—without quality in anything we buy.

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STATESMEN AT WORK: CHAIRMAN SOL BLOOM OF THE HOUSE FOREIGN AFFAIRS COMMITTEE DEBATES WITH ISOLATIONIST GEORGE HOLDEN TINKHAM. BEHIND THEM: HAMILTON FISH

CONGRESSMEN HAGGLE OVER LEASE-LEND BILL AS NEW BRITISH AMBASSADOR ARRIVES

All last week, which ended with the arrival of a new British Ambassador aboard a new British battleship (*see p. 20*) to receive new help from America in prosecuting the war, thousands on thousands of words of testimony filled the hearing room of the House Foreign Affairs Committee. There a succession of witnesses who had repeatedly aired their views on the war aired them again for the benefit of 25 Congressmen whose minds were already made up. The topic of discussion was House Bill 1776, known generally as the Lease-Lend measure, and to its opponents as the "dictatorship bill" or "blank check." Dominating the hearings day after day was the comedy trio shown above. Isolationists had been swinging at Bill H. R. 1776 since its provisions were first published Jan. 10. They called it "monstrous," "a streamlined modern declaration of war," "the first step toward dictatorship." Wendell Willkie, alone among Republicans of importance, came out for enactment. On Jan. 15 the committee summoned its first witness, Secretary of State Cordell Hull, who eloquently stated his advocacy of the bill, deftly parried the blundering efforts of Isola-

tionists Hamilton Fish and George Holden Tinkham to lead him to dialectical disaster. He was followed by Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau, Secretary of War Stimson, Secretary of the Navy Knox and William S. Knudsen, all of whom agreed on two overwhelming imperatives: 1) America must save Britain regardless of risk; 2) America must act at once. From Jan. 21-23 the committee heard Hamilton Fish's guests: Joseph P. Kennedy, Norman Thomas, Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh, Hanford MacNider,

General Hugh S. Johnson. Their tunes ranged from the Help-Britain-but-stay-out-of-war fugue of Joe Kennedy to the frosty plague-on-both-their-houses recitatif of Colonel Lindbergh (*see next page*). At week's end the House Committee was ear-weary, the Senate Foreign Relations Committee was warming up the same performers and the bill's prospects stood just where they did a month ago: certain passage with slight modification.

That the opposition was noisier than it was representative of national sentiment was indicated by a Gallup poll which showed that 62% of Republican voters and 74% of Democrats approved the bill in principle. The press overwhelmingly favored it. And to those who talked of H. R. 1776 as a step toward dictatorship, Columnist Raymond Clapper found a neat answer in the quiet lapsing of the once-famed Reorganization Act which in its day was also supposed to usher in a Roosevelt dictatorship. "It is always the next measure coming up that is going to bring about dictatorship," wrote Columnist Clapper, bored with "hearing the same racket for eight years."

NEWS FROM INSIDE GERMANY

On page 66 LIFE presents the first of two articles about life in wartime Germany by William L. Shirer, CBS radio broadcaster who has just returned from Berlin. Accompanying Mr. Shirer's article are scenes from German films seized as contraband by the British.

COLONEL LINDBERGH TELLS HOUSE COMMITTEE HE HOPES NEITHER SIDE WILL WIN WAR

Juvenile star of the House hearing on Bill H. R. 1776 was Col. Charles A. Lindbergh. When he appeared on the national stage the witnesses who had gone before and who followed dropped to the status of aging and colorless extras. Messrs. Hull, Stimson, Knox and Knudsen had delivered their speeches eloquently but had sprung no surprises. Joe Kennedy had entangled himself in ambiguities from which even his best friends seemed unable to extract him. General Johnson broke a photographer's flashbulb in a spasm of table pounding but exploded no syllogistic bombshells. Col. Lindbergh's public appearance on the witness stand for the first time since he testified at the Hauptmann trial in 1935 was a dramatic event that could hardly flop, no matter what he said. When he entered the hearing room Jan. 23, he found it packed to the walls with newspapermen, Congressmen's wives and members of peace societies who came prepared to cheer. Commit-

teemen interrogated him gingerly as though they were doctors trying not to alarm an exceptionally sensitive patient. They stuttered and stammered and prefaced their queries with "You may not want to answer this question, but . . ."

Serious, smooth-cheeked, a little gray over the ears, Col. Lindbergh responded with infinite poise and infinite conviction. Many of his answers revealed more about his unique mystic political philosophy than all his previous speeches and articles culled together. The big question in the minds of those who worried about Col. Lindbergh's intellectual disposition was: where, in this war, do his personal sympathies lie? They found out. He had none. It was Tennessee's Wirt Courtney who timidly asked him: "Whom do you, er, er, now, er, want to win the war?" Some spectators who had been gasping "oh!" and "ooh!" at every pointed question, hissed Mr. Courtney. "I want

neither side to win," Col. Lindbergh said calmly. He predicted that even U. S. aid could not save Britain now, that America was in no danger of invasion and that a negotiated peace would furnish the best immediate answer to the world's problems. He admitted that "what we here think of as a just peace probably cannot be worked out, but I ask what the alternative is."

When he left the stand it was clear to everyone that Colonel Lindbergh had placed himself at the very farthest end of America's isolationist bloc. For almost alone among Americans of distinction he had declined even to express the hope that Britain might vanquish her Nazi foe. Next day the *New York Herald Tribune* called him "The Perfect Neutral." As though in answer to the Lindbergh testimony, President Roosevelt drove 33 miles from Washington to Annapolis on Jan. 24 in order personally to greet Britain's new ambassador to the U. S., Lord Halifax (see pp. 20-21).



BEFORE 500 SPECTATORS IN HOUSE HEARING ROOM, COLONEL LINDBERGH EXPLAINS HIS INDIVIDUAL PHILOSOPHY. COMMITTEEMEN ARE SEATED BEHIND RAISED DESK ON RIGHT



Hamilton Fish beams on Hanford MacNider, Assistant Secretary of War under Coolidge. Mr. MacNider told the committee what Mr. Fish hoped he would say: that adoption of Bill H. R. 1770 would imperil democracy and involve us in war. However, he declared emphatically he would "like to see all dictators and aggressors, especially Hitler, liquidated once and for all."



Hamilton Fish beams on Norman Thomas. For first time in both their lives they see eye to eye. When a Republican committeeman asked him if U. S. entry into the war would not imperil the U. S. economic structure, Socialist Thomas blandly replied, "I would welcome drastic changes in our economic form and would like to use the powers of government to bring them about."



General Hugh S. Johnson testifies that in his opinion the Lease-Lend Bill is "another big jump down the avalanche way." He suggested no amendments but offered to "go out into the other room" and draft a new bill. Next day in his column he praised Chairman Bloom's conduct of the hearings, predicted that the bill, "though dangerous to the point of inquiry," would pass.



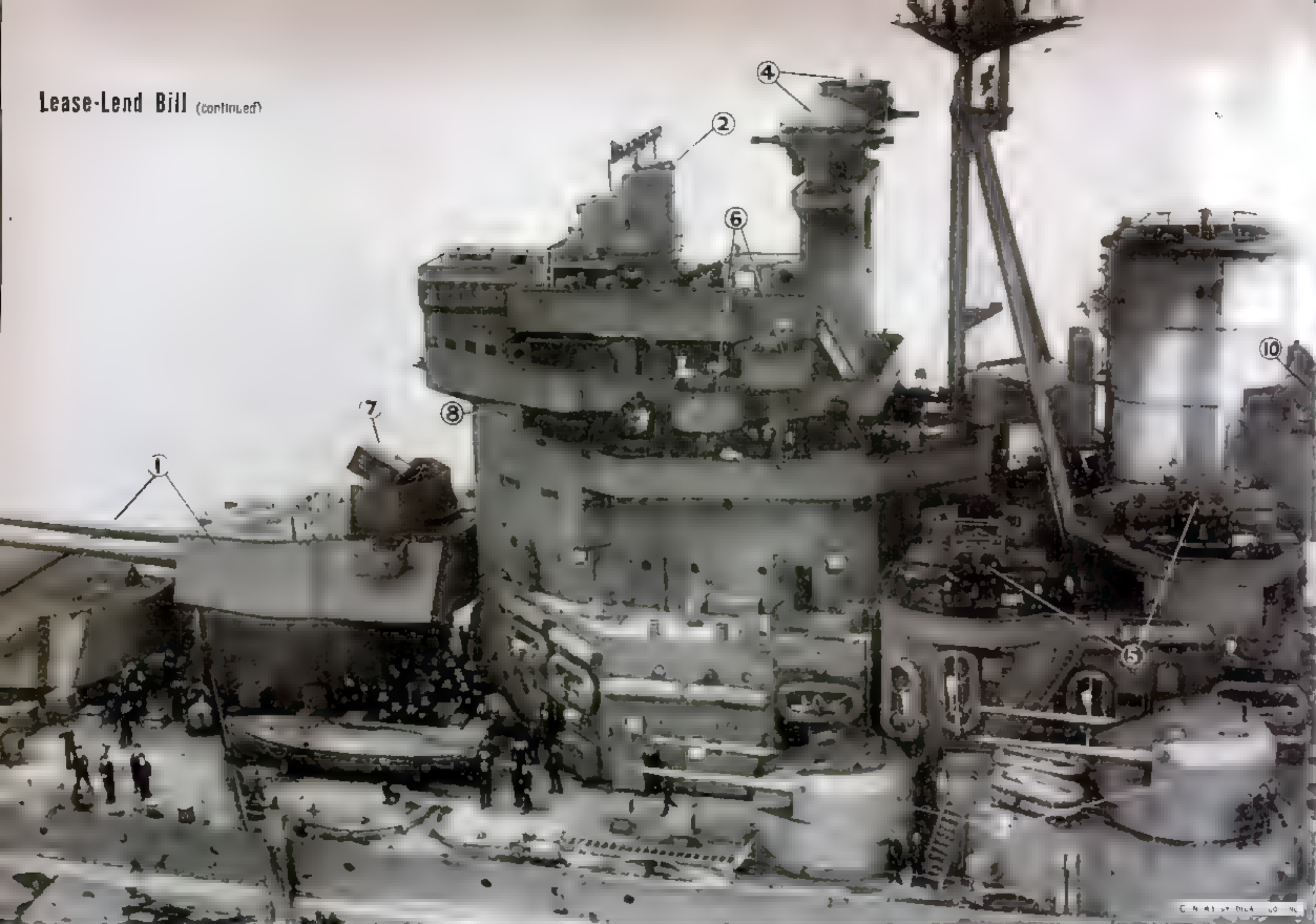
Joseph P. Kennedy pours himself a drink from official House pitcher. He spent five hours on stand altogether, disappointed those who hoped he would blast Bill H. R. 1770. He expressed his disapproval of the bill but refused to suggest how it might be changed. Said he candidly: "I don't want to make any suggestions because I don't know what I'm talking about."



Republican members of the Foreign Affairs Committee stand and applaud Col. Lindbergh as he concludes. L. to r.; Mrs. Edith Nourse Rogers of Massachusetts; Robert Chaperfield of Illinois; John Vorys of Ohio; Foster Stearns of New Hampshire; Karl Mundt of South Dakota, Bartel Jonkman of Michigan; Mrs. Frances Bolton of Ohio. Democrats applauded but did not rise.



Tinkham of Massachusetts, hungry for every word of testimony, finds acoustics not to his taste. The most truculent heckler on the committee, he shouted questions at Hull, Stimson, Knox while his partner, Ham Fish, fed him ideas. When Knudsen testified, puckish Tinkham astounded spectators by saying: "I have no questions." When people laughed, he doubled up with glee.



The mighty machine of a modern battleship is seen in this port view of the *King George V*'s forward superstructure. The numbers identifying the parts of the ship are the same

as those marked on the picture at the bottom of the page and explained there. This is a fine shot of the conning tower and bridges, the protected 5.25-in. gun turrets (lower right),

the protected anti-aircraft pom-pom guns just above them. Handily stowed are oval Carley rafts (instead of lifeboats). Notice topmost sailor giving "Thumbs up" salute.



LORD HALIFAX (ARROW) STANDS UNDER BIG GUNS

Numbers indicate: (1) 14-in. gun turrets, (2) the director for this main battery, (3) secondary battery of 5.25-in. guns, usable against both ships and planes, (4) their direc-

NEW BATTLESHIP BRINGS NEW BRITISH AMBASSADOR

The unwritten alliance between warring Britain and peaceful America was drawn last week in splendid gestures. Utter secrecy had surrounded for nine days the whereabouts of the new British Ambassador to the U. S., tall, pious Edward Frederick Lindley Wood, Viscount Halifax, who unprecedentedly kept his Cabinet rank. Unprecedentedly he and his lady arrived off Annapolis in Chesapeake Bay on the battleship *King George V*, one of the five newest in the British Navy, whose commissioning had not even been announced. Unprecedentedly the President of the U. S. drove 33 miles through a hard rain to take him off his battleship on the yacht *Potomac* and motor him to his front door at the British Embassy in Washington. Halifax spoke gently of the "generous aid" the U. S. had given and would give under the Lease-Lend Bill.

As if these firsts were not enough, the forehanded New York *Daily News* got its special plane over the

King George V. Photographer John Hemmer and Pilot Duke Krantz brought back the best pictures that American civilians have yet seen of a modern battleship.

The *King George V*, like her sister ships *Prince of Wales*, *Duke of York*, *Jellicoe* and *Beatty*, was launched in 1939. Quite possibly all five are already in service. The *King George V* carries ten improved 14-in. guns in two turrets of four and one of two. The grouping of four is new for the British Navy. But the chief revelation is the way all light guns are useful for anti-aircraft fire, gun crews are thoroughly protected against bomb and shell splinters, the whole superstructure is largely protected against planes and the sides armored against shells. Less beautiful than a German or American modern battleship, she is short on planes and arrived in sloppy shape. But what makes British ships more than massive hulks is the way Britons know how to fight them.

tors, (5) anti-aircraft multiple pom-poms, (6) their directors, (7) armored multiple machine gun, (8) conning tower with eye-slits under navigating bridge and battle lookout

positions, (9) spotter plane, catapult and footwalk, (10) searchlight platforms. Plane is antique Walrus amphibian, but anti-aircraft defense is much superior to Americans'.





BOW VIEW of *King George V* is taken from plane as she comes up Chesapeake Bay. The four chains hanging down over the bow hold underwater the paravane wires that trail along the side to catch mines. The actual paravanes are now

stowed on deck behind the low, steel breakwater. The indentations across the front of the upper bridge are to catch the wind and curl it over the heads of the officers on the bridge. The whole bridge is armored against bomb splinters, but it

stands on the slab-sided box of the conning tower which has probably 16 inches of armor plate. The paint work and decks have been severely weathered by four days of rough weather. The *King George V* can make something over 30 knots.

LIFE ON THE NEWSFRONTS OF THE WORLD

Army of the Nile rolls up Italians; Rumania wades in blood; Britain prepares to draft labor

The British Imperial Army of the Nile turned in its fortnightly piece of good news with the capture of Tobruk on the Libyan coast, 14,000 Italians, four generals and an admiral. Their total haul in Italians thus became 100,000 men and 16 generals. Using the bayonet and still singing the ridiculous jingle of *The Wizard of Oz*, they took Tobruk much as they had taken Bardia, in about 36 hours of hard fighting. In the center of the town they were received by a tall man in blue who cried out, "Welcome, pals. The town is yours." It was an Australian airman captured by the Italians. The



HAILE SELASSIE

Italians even insisted on surrendering to American Correspondent Edward Kennedy, to his extreme annoyance. The British ripped westward toward Bomba and Derna and reached a cross-country shortcut toward the major objective of Bengasi. The Australians gave their total casualties as 300.

Meanwhile the British teased and harried Italian forces in isolated Italian East Africa. Ex-Emperor Haile Selassie raised the red, yellow and green flag of his kingdom and dodged into the bush to rally tribes. Italians were last week remembering that nearly a hundred years ago the great Garibaldi wrote: "If ever England . . . should be so circumstanced as to require the help of an ally, cursed be that Italian who would not step forward with me in her defense." The curse seemed to be working.

Blood Bath. The low treachery that passes for cunning in the Balkans last week tore Rumania apart. It began when a rumor spread that some of the German troops were leaving, that Russia had delimited Germany's sphere of influence in Rumania to the western third of the country. At the same time a German officer, one Major Doering, was murdered by a boxer named Axiotti or Sarando, who claimed to be Greek.

The top Iron Guardist in the government, Vice Premier Horia Sima, kept a straight face while the "extremist" elements in the Iron Guard tried to take over the country. In Bucharest they seized a radio station, the Ministry of Interior, the Ministry of Justice, police and secret police headquarters, and a munitions storehouse. Shouting over the radio, "Secret agents, Communists, Jews, professional trouble-makers," the Government of Premier Ion Antonescu threw army troops and loyal police at the Iron Guard barricades. The amazing Iron Guardists, bareheaded and singing Orthodox Church hymns, marched in solid phalanxes into the teeth of machine-gun and tank fire "with almost mystic disdain of fear." Whenever one of their men was killed, church chimes rang over Bucharest and the great bell of the Cathedral tolled steadily, its ropes pulled by 29 men.

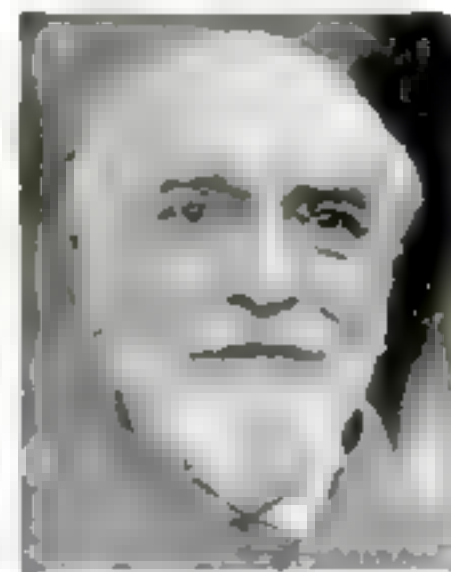


PREMIER ANTONESCU AND VICE PREMIER SIMA

Premier Antonescu managed to get out one sentence over the radio in a voice of shaken emotion before he was cut off. The Iron Guard herded Bucharest Jews down into their own cellars and there mowed them down with machine guns. Finally treacherous Vice Premier Sima, who had pretended he was going to Berlin to see Hitler, revealed that he was the chief of the rebellion.

At the height of the civil war, a long gray-green column of German troops, armored cars and tanks rolled into Bucharest and took up positions around the government buildings. Soon afterward Horia Sima called on his followers to surrender. Premier Antonescu demanded the body of Horia Sima and "every last cut-throat" who had fought. Military courts tried the rebels (but not Horia Sima) within 24 hours, executed them within ten more. Generals were put in charge of the secret police. Horia Sima disappeared. The bodies of the dead came to about 4,000.

Lords, Rats and Lipstick. After 73 weeks of "total war" the British war effort seemed at last to be pushing



NORMAN

everybody work. "Lords as well!" shouted a Labor member. "Everybody," said Bevin.

A slacking off in the German air attack gave Englishmen time to think about other things than bombs. Hottest topic of the week was the case of Lieutenant Colonel Ralph Charles Bingham, who wrote a letter to the *Times* complaining that the new crop of Army officers from the lower classes was lacking in qualities of leadership. Argued Bingham: "Man management is not a subject which can be taught; it is an attitude of mind, and with old-school-tie men this was instinctive." After an uproar in press and Parliament, Bingham was relieved of his command by the new Secretary of War, old-school-tie Captain David Margesson.

Next thing to disturb Londoners was a plague of rats. Black wharf rats, as big as the ones which used to snap at children in David Copperfield's London, thrived in the bomb ruins, quite beyond the control of London's war-thinned cat population. Cat-lovers, long aggrieved because their pets are not admitted to shelters, began agitation to coddle cats as a curb on rats.

Meanwhile the Governor of the Bank of England, Montagu Norman, stopped to inspect a bomb crater on a street. Suspicious of Norman's beard a policeman asked him his business. Norman: "I work in a bank." Policeman: "Well, how about buzzing off and doing a bit of banking?"

At this point the BBC introduced a new song called *Thanks, Mr. Roosevelt*.

The British public, however, quickly turned its attention to Mrs. C. D. Fellowes, a nurse in a hospital near Bury St. Edmunds, who had been reprimanded for wearing lipstick to work. At week's end the pros and cons of the Fellowes case were being hotly argued from pubs to Parliament.

As Bad as Britain. In his article, "Inside Wartime Germany" (see p. 66), William L. Shirer reports that



FLAG-SNATCHERS LACKEY & STURTEVANT

the German people feel no enmity towards Americans. Not so the German Government. Last week Nazi indignation was directed particularly against two U. S. sailors who ripped down a swastika flag flying from the German consulate in San Francisco. After receiving a protest, the State Department promptly expressed "regrets" and the sailors, Ervin Lackey and Harold Sturtevant, were sentenced to three months in jail but remanded in custody of the Navy. It had been discovered that the two sailors were fresh out of a Navy hospital's psychopathic ward.

In Berlin the *Volksischer Beobachter* found "trends in America similar to those in Britain: weakness, flight from the country, and moral laxness." Recently the *Deutsche Zeitung Norwegen* declared that the British people feel closer to the German people than to the Americans, blamed the stubborn British resistance on Churchill's American blood.



OUMANSKY

Pat and Kick for Russia. During the Russo-Finnish war the U. S. laid a "moral embargo" against American shipments of aviation matériel to Russia. Last week, in a letter from Sumner Welles to Russian Ambassador Oumansky, the State Department lifted the embargo. It was a gesture towards friendlier relations with the Soviet but a fairly empty gesture since all the materials formerly subject to the embargo are now subject to the export licensing system. Russia has scant chance of getting any ahead of Britain, Greece and China.

While receiving this extremely gentle pat on the back from the U. S., moreover, Russia got a kick in the pants from Britain. The British Communist *Daily Worker* was suppressed for "fomenting opposition to prosecution of the war."

PICTURE OF THE WEEK

Last week the civil war between ASCAP and BMI for control of the musical air waves burst into spectacular flame. In Los Angeles 300 undergraduates collected some 125 perfectly good radio sets on the campus of U. C. L. A., and behind placards taunting YOU BAN 'EM, WE BURN 'EM and NUTS TO THE NETWORKS, threw all 125 sets into a raging bonfire. Also thrown into the devouring pyre was a flannel nightgowned effigy of *Jeanie With the Light Brown Hair*, Stephen Foster tune played so often by the BMI networks that Jeanie's hair is currently rumored turning gray.

Source of U. C. L. A.'s ire is the fact that its college songs, written by ASCAP songwriters, have been banned from the radio networks.



California students burn "Jeanie With the Light Brown Hair" and radio sets in protest against networks' non-ASCAP music



In a Brooklyn, N. Y. cemetery, searchlights were set up to keep bombers away from the nearby Navy Yard. A plane was "shot down" if the searchlight spotted it. First night seven bombers were potted.



Watching the ramparts from the windy top of New York's Empire State Building was H. G. Treiss, American legationaire, who took sensible precautions against the cold.

12,000 CIVILIAN SPOTTERS WARD OFF

The enemy air invasion of the Northeast was to begin on Jan. 21. At dawn all was ready. At 685 observation posts, from New York to Boston, civilians were on the lookout for enemy bombers. At five seacoast airfields, pursuit ships stood poised to intercept the invaders.

The bombers came in early from over the Atlantic. They kept coming all day, all the next three days. At the end of the fourth day, the U. S. Army declared that the invasion was over for the time being.

All this was the Army's first large scale attempt to test a system of civilian watching stations which, in actual wartime, would spot and report actual enemy bombers. The enemy in this test consisted of only 14 lumbering B-18 Army bombers, fondly known in the Air Corps as "flying warehouses." Only 36 P-40 pursuit ships were available to intercept them. But although there were few planes, there were 12,000 civilian watchers used in the network. When a spotter spotted a plane, he shouted "Army Flash" into a telephone, was connected immediately

SEYMOUR, CONN.



Near the reservoir, Mrs. Theodore L. Bristol Jr., who took the 12-2 p. m. watch, gets ready to relieve Albert J. Ahearn, who had stood the 10-12 watch.

LEOMINSTER, MASS.



At the water works, Conde Marcotte, grocer, watches while Wilfred Miner, landscape gardener, takes notes.

ROSLYN, LONG ISLAND



On roof of Domestic Science Building of Roslyn High School, a watcher, mapper and reporter stand guard.



The American Legion pitched into work of plane spotting with eagerness and élan. This legionnaire is Jack Butler, former vice commander of the Inwood (N. Y.) Post.

A MOCK AIR INVASION OF THE U. S.

with an Army center in Boston or New York which took down his description and location of the plane, sent instructions to the airports.

About a third of the bombers theoretically slipped through the network and did considerable theoretical damage. But the Army was interested only in the practical functioning of the network. With this, the Army was highly satisfied. Major General H. H. Arnold, Air Corps chief, proclaimed the system "absolutely essential to defense." Similar tests will be made along the rest of the U. S. coast.

The 12,000 civilian spotters were pleased to have a part in defending their own homes. A few towns added realism to the mock invasion by ringing church bells and blowing their fire sirens as air-raid alarms but the Army privately frowned on this as mere play. In most places the network functioned smoothly but in others there was confusion when observers, watching the suspicious movements of certain planes, were upset when the planes suddenly began to do commercial sky-writing.



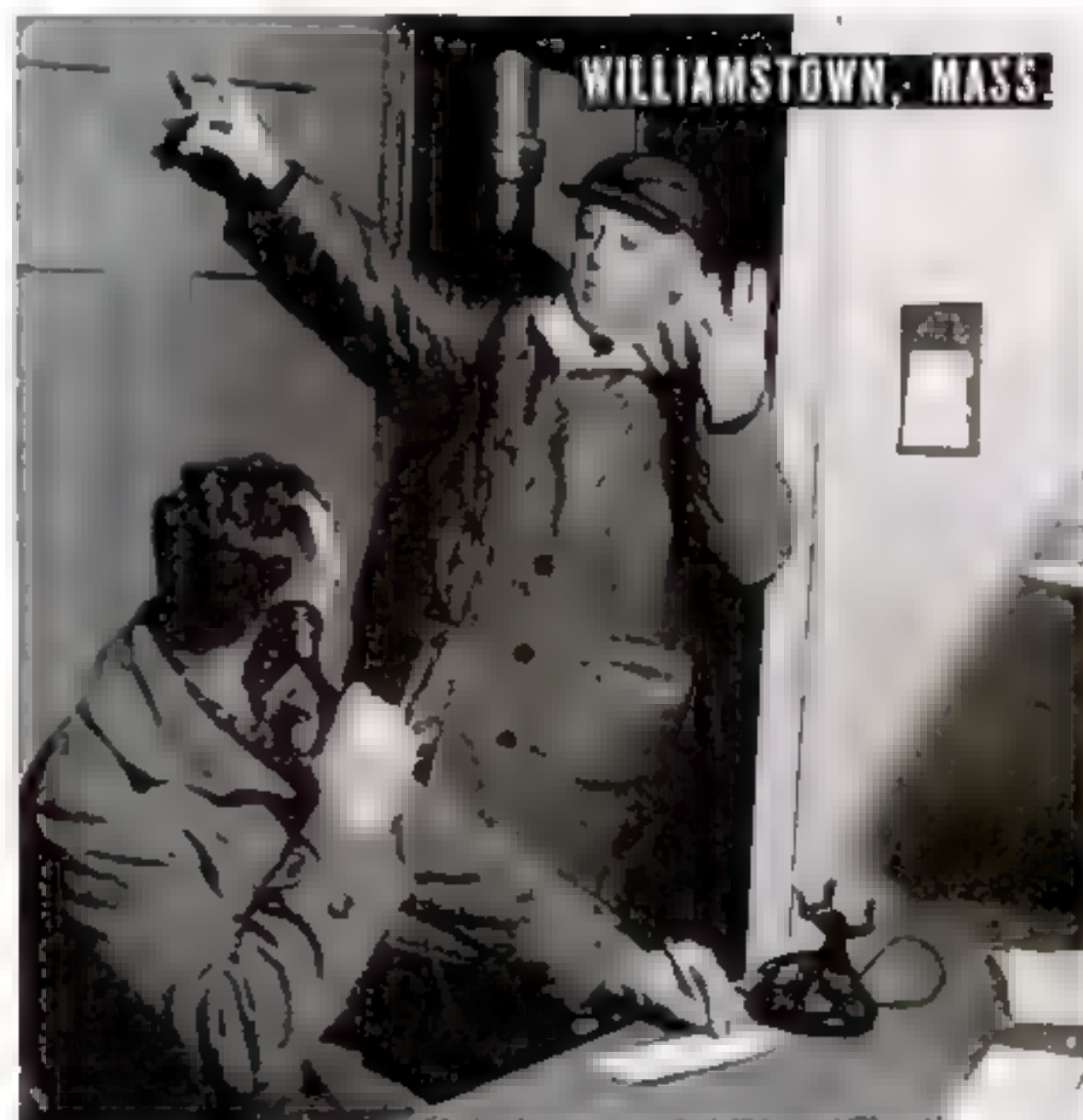
In the Sands Point Club on Long Island, legionnaires perched high in the cupola over the stable, protected from the wind by a heavy canvas awning. Spotters were required to stand two-hour watches.



At Morgan Memorial Station, E. J. Lashus and Ruth French were warned by a small fire as they watched.



In the hall lower of Trinity College Chapel student spotters watched in vain first day. No bombers came.



In the Hopkins experimental forest Emory S. Hodge rushes in to report four planes up in "that direction." T. F. Breon phones the information to Boston.



Leaving the White House, the President was putting on his greatcoat when he noticed his Scottie, Fala, in the seat beside him. Bodyguard Qualters lifted Fala out. Into Fala's place squeezed Speaker Rayburn and Senator Barkley.

INAUGURAL

PET DOG AND NERVOUS CLERK MAKE HISTORY ON GREAT DAY

In Washington Jan. 20, Franklin D. Roosevelt was inaugurated President of the U. S. for the third time. Though unprecedented in U. S. history, the ceremony fell into picture patterns familiar as the colors of the flag under whose auspices it took place. James Monroe was the first President inaugurated outdoors on a platform before the houses of Congress. Since his day (with few exceptions) the scene has been recreated every four years.

It is the prevailing psychological mood that accents an inauguration for those who attend. And it is the subordinate human detail that restores the day's vitality in years that follow. Americans never think of Andrew Jackson's inauguration without picturing the lonely widowed protagonist stalking down Washington's muddy streets through swarms of rough frontiersmen who had flocked to the Capitol to see their hero take office. Lincoln's grim inauguration, shadowed by secession, was brightened by a courteous gesture on the part of Stephen A. Douglas, Lin-

coln's recent opponent, who took the President's hat and held it during the address.

Weather is generally remembered. Benjamin Harrison's inauguration was accompanied by a northeaster that brought pneumonia and death to several Congressmen. A blizzard drove Taft indoors. Chilling rain drenched Hoover in 1929 and Roosevelt in 1937. Cleveland in 1885, McKinley in 1897 and Wilson in 1913 drew fine clear days. In keeping with his character Coolidge had a mild day, an uneventful ceremony overshadowed by the oratorical blast of his tough Vice President Charles Dawes against Senate rules.

Franklin Roosevelt's third inauguration went smoothly as the rhetoric of his brief graceful address. Only twice did events slip from schedule: once when the President's Scottie, Fala, tried to accompany his master to the Capitol (left); and again when the Clerk of the Supreme Court, Charles E. Cropley, suffered an attack of butterfingers with the Roosevelt family's 200-year-old Bible (right).



After the ceremony, the President and Mrs. Roosevelt descended from platform, entered the official car, returned to the White House. Here you see them

surrounded by Secret Service men driving out the alley between platform and Capitol building. Looking down from above are Senators, Congressmen.



MRS. ROOSEVELT ADDRESSES HISTORY'S FIRST MEETING OF THE ELECTORAL COLLEGE



The electoral college, meeting in the ballroom of the Hotel Mayflower, rises as the First Lady takes her place at speakers' table. Electors have met by States every fourth year since

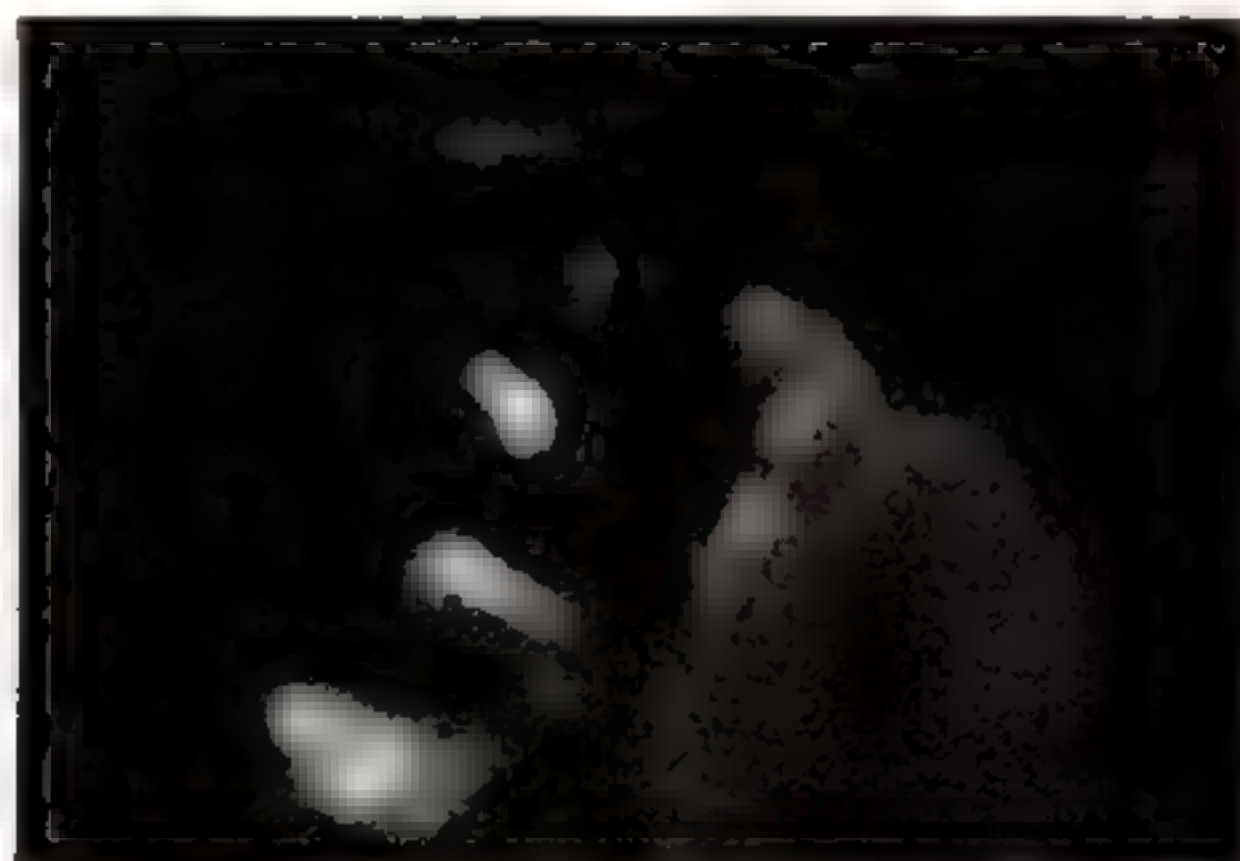
1789. In 1933 and 1937 Democratic electors gathered in Washington on the suggestion of an energetic Pennsylvania elector named Michael Francis Doyle. This year he invited Repub-

licans as well. Here you see the college, represented by electors from both parties and every State, at a first historic bipartisan meeting. Present also are various guests. To left

MICKEY ROONEY'S PICTURES



In the photographers' stand facing Capitol, Rooney adjusts Leica camera lent him for the day by LIFE's Photographers Alfred Eisenstaedt and Tom McAvoy.



Unidentified characters converse in Capitol rotunda or maybe in lobby of Mayflower. Mickey ruined first half of roll by forgetting to lock lens in position.



Ectoplasm lends odd composition to this Rooney picture. To Photo-

AND MICKEY ROONEY TRIES HIS HAND AT PHOTOGRAPHING THE INAUGURAL FOR "LIFE"



of Mrs. Roosevelt stand Speaker Rayburn, Mrs. Wallace, Justice Black, Mrs. Harlan Stone. To her right, Vice President Wallace, Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, Justice Stone, Miss Rayburn, Justice Murphy, Mrs. Robert Jackson, Jesse Jones.



Mickey Rooney addresses electoral college. "I'm not standing in a hole," explains humbly Mickey. Beside him is Pennsylvania elector Michael Francis

Doyl, organizer of the dinner. At table (l. to r.): Mrs. Wallace, Speaker Rayburn, Vice President Wallace, Mrs. Woodrow Wilson and Justice Stone.



ographer Eisenstadt Mickey vowed he knew how to use Leica.



Crowds mill before Capitol. Photographer McAvoy found Rooney trying to focus by turning film winder. He corrected him and Mickey's work improved.



Scene of the inauguration emerges with recognizable clarity. Mickey liked this subject and used up the remainder of his films recording it over and over again.



1 THE PRESIDENT HEARS THE ROAR OF MOTORS



2 HE GROPPES INSIDE HIS COAT WITH GLOVED HAND



3 HITTING THE WRONG POCKET, HE TRIES AGAIN



4 THIS TIME HE FINDS WHAT HE IS LOOKING FOR



5 PRODUCING PINCE-NEZ, HE FITS IT ON HIS NOSE



6 CLEAR-VISIONED, HE APPRAISES AMERICA'S STRENGTH

THE COMMANDER IN CHIEF WATCHES HIS TROOPS GO BY

On the afternoon of Inauguration Day, President Franklin D. Roosevelt stood before the White House and reviewed the nation's armed and civilian forces in the traditional inaugural parade. There were the usual units from West Point and Annapolis, and CCC, NYA and WPA detachments. Well coated against brisk, crisp breezes from the northwest, the President smiled and waved as marchers strode past.

The crowd a-ha! The paraders disappeared in the distance. From far up the avenue a dull rumble was heard. It grew louder. The President, nearsightedly, groped for his glasses. Fitting them on, he now saw units of light tanks approaching in clouds of black exhaust. After them came medium tanks, motorcyclists, troops, armored combat cars at 20, 30 and 40 m.p.h. Crowds around the President cheered.

For in the thunder of those mechanized forces they heard the beating of the wave of America's future.



Chief of Staff General George C. Marshall, rarely on horseback in uniform, leads parade on his bay gelding, King Story.



"M-M-M-it's going to be *Campbell's* Vegetable Soup!"

—and it's going to be mighty welcome! Folks like to come home to steaming, hefty plates of Campbell's Vegetable Soup any time—but they enjoy it even more when their faces tingle from wintry winds and exercise has sharpened their appetites. Then, as the soup simmers on the range and its savory aroma fills the kitchen, hear them call, "Pour it out, Mother, we'll be with you right away!"

LOOK FOR THE FISHING-WHITE LABEL



15 reasons why Campbell's Vegetable Soup is sometimes even better than homemade. The vegetables Campbell's use are finer than you could likely find in many days of marketing. That's because Campbell's pick from the garden spots of the whole country, choosing each vegetable from the section where it grows at its best. Together, they give the soup a flavor that's hard to equal.

"I can't make better soup myself"—say any number of good home cooks! It's easy to see why, for Campbell's Vegetable Soup is made just as a woman would make it at home. Its stock is simmered from fine, wholesome beef till it's rich and

full-flavored and invigorating. With the stock are combined 15 different vegetables—vegetables carefully selected and prepared. And because this soup is so good and so satisfying, mothers say it's *almost a meal in itself!*



LONG, BRIGHT-COLORED WOOL STOCKINGS GIVE NEW LOOK TO GIRLS' LEGS

COLORLED STOCKINGS MAKE HEADS TURN

"Bluestocking," once used as a designation for literary ladies, is the new name for girls with the smartest-looking legs at winter resorts, north and south. Schiaparelli startled the fashion world last spring (LIFE, April 15) when she put colored peasant stockings, selling in the U. S. for \$10, on some of her mannequins. American manufacturers have now launched two types of full-length colored stockings, one of wool for country and winter sportswear at \$2.95, the other of sheer lisle for use at southern resorts. On pages following, LIFE presents a few of the stocking hues which will make heads turn this winter.



SHEER LISLE COMES IN LEMON YELLOW, DEEP LAVENDER, BRIGHT PINK

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

You may worry about that antique chair



but here is one worry you can avoid

If it isn't the furniture, there's always something else to worry about. That's why peace of mind is so welcome when you find it.

Peace of Mind about your car—that's what we promise you, if you let us give it a Marfak job every 1,000 miles. For Marfak is Texaco's standardized 40-Point Chassis Lubrication Service.

We can't miss a trick. We catch everything from fan belt to rear-

end. We're trained in a special Texaco lubrication school. We work by CHART and not by chance. That's why.

And at every vital friction point we use Marfak—the superior, super-tough lubricant from which the entire service takes its name.

Look for the red and white sign—"Let us Marfak your car"—at Texaco and other good dealers everywhere.



TEXACO'S 40-POINT CHASSIS LUBRICATION SERVICE

AT ALL TEXACO AND OTHER GOOD DEALERS



FRED ALLEN in a full hour program every Wednesday night, CBS, 9:00 E.S.T., 8:00 C.S.T., 10:00 M.S.T., 9:00 P.S.T.

METROPOLITAN OPERA every Saturday afternoon, NBC. See local newspaper for time and station.





Colored stockings (continued)

BRIGHT WOOLS, LISLE, GO NORTH AND SOUTH

A rash of colored legs is likely to be encountered anywhere this year. These wool hose are being worn for skiing with the new short ski skirts, for outdoor skating, and for all casual wear with country tweeds. Youngsters may substitute them for the knee-length hose they loved but many boys hated. Older women who blushed at the thought of naked knees are pouncing on them because they are gay and practical. The vivid lisle hose with matching gloves are the giddiest note at southern resorts, day and night.



GREEN AND YELLOW COMBINED WITH DARKER STRIPE GIVE LEGS SNAKY LOOK

IT'S HARD TO WEAR OUT A PEQUOT!



These Pequots want to College in 1912

Back in 1912 I started away to boarding school, taking Pequot Sheets for my school bed. When we went to Florida for winter school, Pequots went too. There Negro women would boil our laundry in huge iron kettles. Then back to Washington, where my sheets went through laundry service and home service. When I married I carried them to my home, and just this year I had to lay the last sheet aside, still with the original name tape sewed on. Can you beat this record?

Mrs. W. B. Griffin,
Syracuse, N. Y.
(An exceptional case... but true!)

IF YOUR SHEETS get hard wear, give Pequots the job! Our files are bulging with "references"—letters from practical housewives, who have found Pequot service so exciting and unusual that they wrote to tell us, of their own free will.

Though you buy Pequots for wear, you'll thrill to their beauty. The same superior cotton and skilled weaving that make Pequots so sturdy, also produce a rich texture and smooth, firm surface. You may well be proud of Pequots, however fine your home.

Pequots are America's favorite sheets—beloved by generations of good housewives. Won't you join this large, enthusiastic family? Try Pequots!

PEQUOT MILLS, SALEM, MASS.





THIS PAIR IS MADE OF WOOL AND LAPIN, MUST BE GARTER-FASTENED



BRIGHT LISLE HOSE HAVE MATCHING LISLE GLOVES, COST \$1 A PAIR

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Try this...for *Clear-Eyed* **MORNINGS**

And For Vigorous Energetic Days



...Do This One Simple Thing at Bedtime Tonight

ARE you one of those lucky ones who starts the day on a crest of a wave—fresh, clear-eyed, *alive*!

Or do you frequently awaken almost as tired as when you went to bed? Depressed... with nerves on edge... and a meager supply of energy that's drained by afternoon?

If you're one of the latter, don't fail to adopt the new "morning freshness" idea you hear so much about these days. Try taking a cup of *new, improved* Ovaltine just before bedtime each night. Not only to foster restful sleep—but as an aid to clear-eyed freshness and heightened energy next day.

How It Acts

First: When taken before going to bed, Ovaltine has the power to relieve that feeling of "nervous tension." Thus helping to condition the mind for sleep.

Second: It provides a specialized form of nourishment designed to prevent certain common types of digestive unrest. These conditions, according to medical authority, may be the cause of as much as 50% of night time tossing.

Third: Ovaltine also furnishes certain food elements to help replenish vitality—rebuild worn-out muscle, nerve and body cells while you sleep. The new, improved Ovaltine

has recently been enriched with greater amounts of protective minerals and greater amounts of Vitamins A, B and D.

The new, improved Ovaltine is a *scientific* food-concentrate designed to accomplish specific nutritional results for those who are rundown, nervous and under par or who sleep poorly.

These are not mere "statements" or "claims." In a 3-year scientific sleep investigation, the majority found that, when they took Ovaltine regularly at bedtime, they definitely felt *more refreshed* in the morning.

Over 1,700 hospitals in this country alone serve it. Doctors approve its use.

So try Ovaltine. See if you don't wake up feeling really *alive* and "on your toes."

Mail for Free Samples

OVALTINE, Dept. S41 L-2
360 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Please send free samples of Regular and Chocolate Flavored Ovaltine, and informative illustrated booklet on nutritional values. One sample offer to a person. (Good only in U. S. A.)

Name

Address

City

State

OVALTINE
The Protecting Food-Drink

Miss T, take a letter to yourself



YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN PLEASANT with patients. Kind to the crotchety ones. Charming with children. Delightful, I called it, and then came a change. You were cross with Burton Evans and you snapped at Johnny Gray. But when you picked on sweet old Mrs. Carr, I was sure there was something wrong. So I'm going to treat you like a patient and give you my best advice. Tell you an every-day way to feel chipper and bright. An easy, inexpensive, extra-healthy way to guard against sluggishness. Simply eat delicious California prunes every day. Begin tomorrow.

CALIFORNIA PRUNES are a natural health aid. Your doctor will tell you that their mild regulative effect comes from a combination of *two* things: (1) their bulk; (2) a regulative element which so far has not been discovered in other fruits! Also, that California prunes contain calcium, phosphorus, iron and essential vitamins A, B and C(B₂). Is it any wonder so many people eat them for breakfast and use them in salads, entrees and desserts. For 32 delicious prune recipes free—write California Prune Growers, Dept. 4, 58 Sutter Street, San Francisco, California.



Colored stockings (continued)



LACE STITCH IN THIS WOOL NOSE IS TRICK WHICH ELIMINATES BULK

CONTINUED ON PAGE 31

Lowest priced 6-cylinder sedans in America!

Big, roomy, smart new 1941 STUDEBAKER CHAMPION



Illustrated: Champion Custom Club Sedan \$730 delivered at factory — contrasting-color belt \$5 extra

Highest quality car of lowest price!

More miles per gallon than any other 6 or 8!

Lowest repair cost of any lowest price car!

ONLY LOWEST PRICE CAR WITH ALL THESE FEATURES

Glamorous stratoliner style!

Nine different body colors to choose from. Canda cloth or bedford cord upholstery.

Million dollar ride!

Studebaker's exclusive Planar Suspension pads every road with velvet — keeps the car from swerving, regardless of speed.

You seldom use the clutch!

That's due to Studebaker's Economat Shift with Overdrive — optional at moderate added cost.

Snug safety on curves!

Studebaker's exclusive Variable Ratio Steering holds car as steady on turns as in straight-ahead driving — halves

your parking effort. No added cost.

Warm floors—clear windows!

Thanks to Studebaker's exclusive Climatizer with Windshield Defroster. Costs only slightly more than an old-style heater.

And besides you get:

Automatic choke... angle-set ventilating vanes... finest hydraulic shock absorbers... twin taillights... non-slam door latches... bumper guards... cross-continent trunk... glove compartment lock... steering wheel shift... automatic hood lock... front seat ash tray... foot-regulated hydraulic brakes —all at no extra cost. Automatic hill holder for safety on up-grade stops is slightly extra.

SAVE money by putting your new-car money into this big, beautifully styled, high quality Studebaker Champion sedan.

Whether you prefer a 2-door or 4-door model, you get this distinctive, smartly slip-streamed Studebaker Champion, with advanced torpedo-type body, for less money than any other 6-cylinder sedan.

It's a completely equipped car—in 9 different body colors—with stratoliner-style interiors in canda cloth or bedford cord.

You get bumper guards, twin tail lights, an exceptionally capacious

trunk plus an array of extras that would cost you many dollars extra in most other lowest price cars.

Learn why Studebaker Champion sales are setting records week after week. Drive a Champion at your local Studebaker dealer's now.

Save real money on first cost and operating cost. Use your present car as part payment—easy C.I.T. terms. Nation-wide service.

PRICES BEGIN AT
\$690

for a Champion business coupe
Champion Club Sedan with trunk... \$730
Champion Cruising Sedan with trunk \$770

These are delivered prices at factory, South Bend, Indiana, as of December 20, 1940 — subject to change without notice—Federal tax included.



Men averaging 44 years of age build this sturdy Champion—On their Studebaker jobs an average of 13 years, their skill cuts your repair expenses, keeps your car in sound condition, assures a top trade-in.

PAULETTE GODDARD, NOW APPEARING IN THE PARAMOUNT PICTURE, "SECOND CHORUS"



Paulette Goddard has a simple beauty ritual. Here it is: "Before I retire, I use Woodbury Cold Cream to remove every tiny trace of make-up. It's a wonderful cleanser—not too liquid, not too heavy. A wonderful softener, too. And my dermatologist says it's wonderful in another way—this amazing cream actually purifies itself. It seems that a self-purifying ingredient

makes this cream germ-free. After removing this marvelous Woodbury Cold Cream with tissues, I apply a fresh, light, delicately perfumed film of it to leave on all night long. It softens and lubricates and beautifies my skin while I sleep. I've been having this Woodbury Beauty Nightcap now for months, and my own mirror and the camera men tell me my skin is nicer!"

"Want a Morning Glory complexion?"

asks

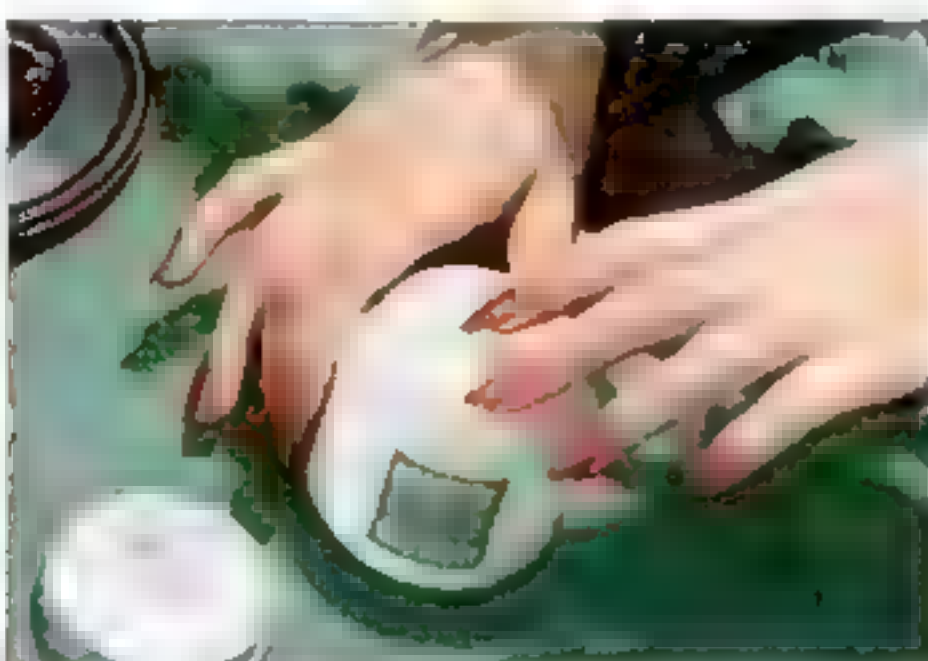
Paulette Goddard

"take a Woodbury Beauty Nightcap tonight"

as told to LOUELLA PARSONS, famous Movieland Commentator



"For removing make-up at any hour," says Miss Goddard, "I use this same Woodbury Cold Cream. My beauty tip is—don't put new make-up over the old—take time out for Woodbury Cold Cream—and see the difference! It pays!"



Follow Paulette Goddard's simple beauty care—use the same creams she uses. An exclusive ingredient makes Woodbury Cold Cream germ-free not only when you buy it, but until the last dab is used. Get Woodbury Cold Cream today.

HOW would you like, these next few months, to see your skin grow softer, lovelier, day by day?

You can—by just following Paulette Goddard's routine. Use Woodbury generously, swirling it on in caressing little strokes. At once, it relieves that taut feeling due to dryness. At once, it begins softening and dissolving soil, make-up, dry little skin particles, hard little blackhead tops. Soon the skin feels fresher, cleaner, a little aglow. Now remove the cream with tissues and realize gratefully this one cream does three things—it cleanses, softens, and invigorates.

A three-way beauty treatment, all in one jar!

For night softening, apply a fresh film of Woodbury Cold Cream. And whenever you make up, cleanse first with Woodbury. Day by day, you'll see new beauty in your skin!

For special skins—these special creams. If your skin is normal, or just slightly sensitive, Woodbury Cold Cream is all you need for beauty care. But if your skin is too oily, cleanse with Woodbury Cleansing Cream. If too dry, use Woodbury Dry Skin Cream at night. And for any type of skin, use flesh-tinted Woodbury Foundation Cream for a powder base.

FREE—2 GENEROUS CREAM SAMPLES—SEND TODAY!

(Paste on Penny Postcard)
John H. Woodbury, Inc., 6119 Alfred St., Cincinnati, Ohio
(In Canada: John H. Woodbury, Ltd., Perth, Ontario)

Please send me, free, generous sample of Woodbury Cold Cream and one other cream checked below. Also 6 shades Woodbury Powder. (Check only one)

☐ Dry Skin Cream ☐ Foundation Cream ☐ Cleansing Cream

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ State _____

WOODBURY COLD CREAM THE 3-WAY BEAUTY CREAM

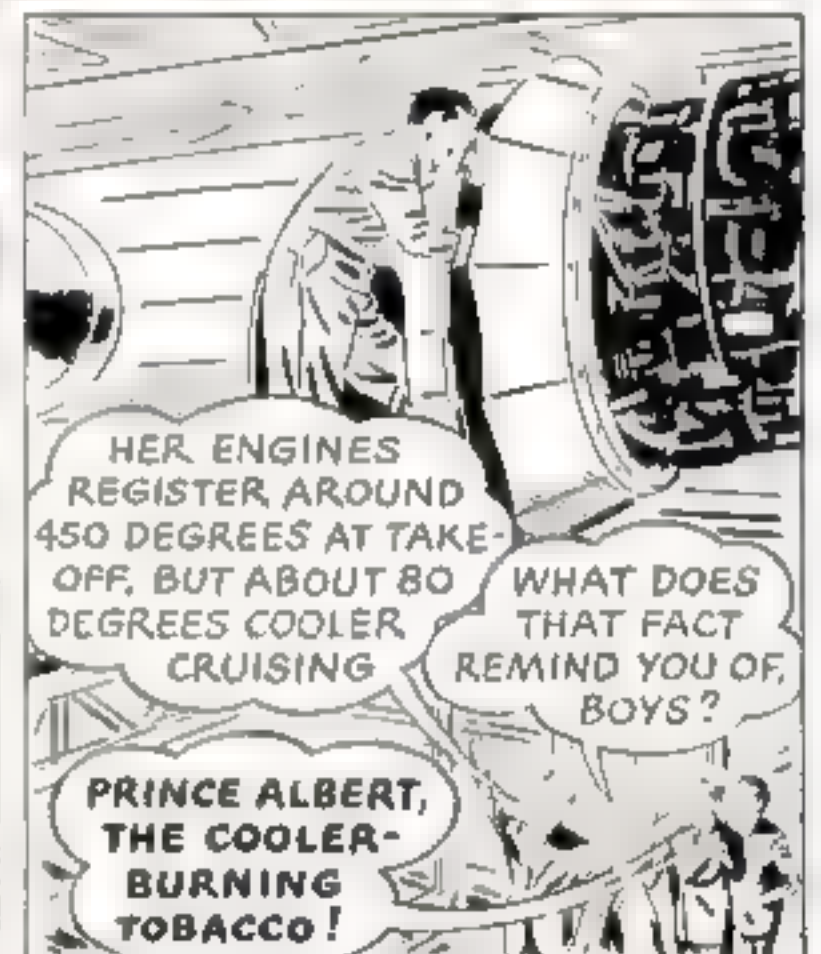
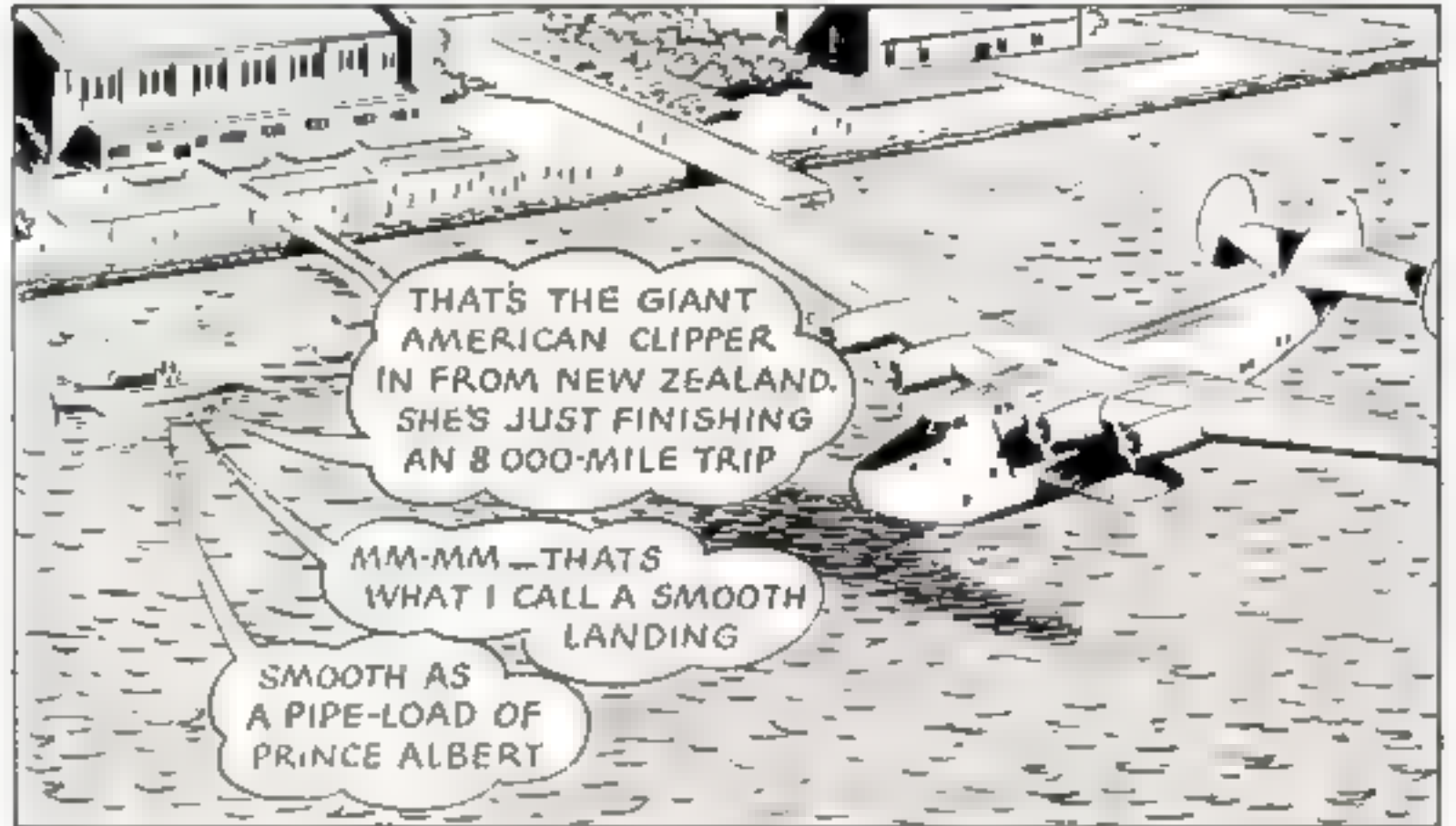


LONG WOOLS ARE LIKED BY GIRLS WHO SIT AND WATCH WHILE MEN SHOOT



LISLE STOCKINGS TO BLEND WITH DRESS ARE GAY FOR DANCING IN SOUTH

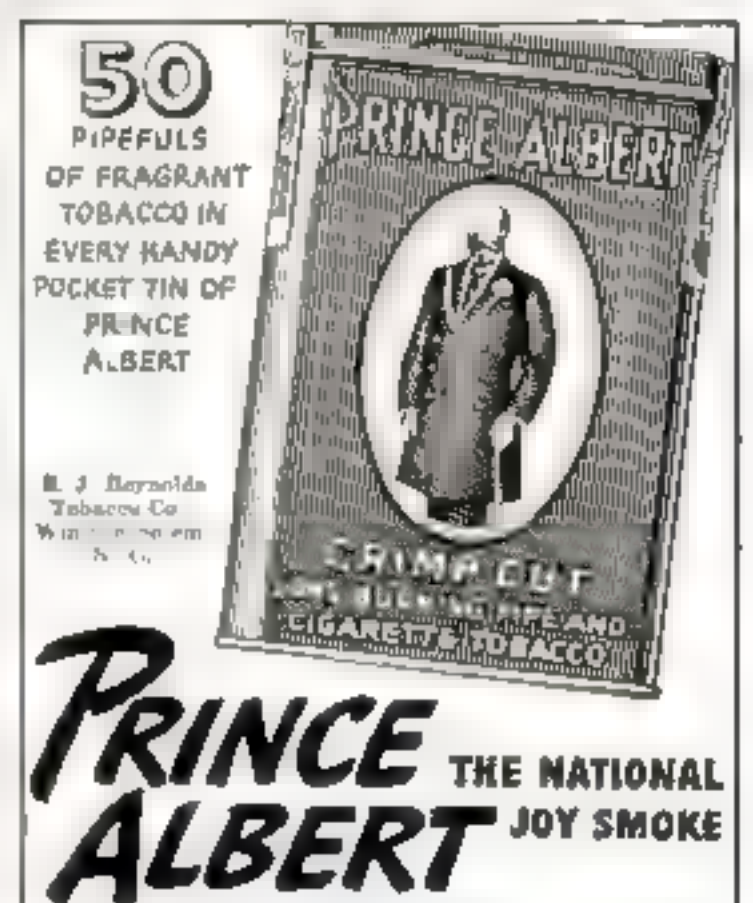
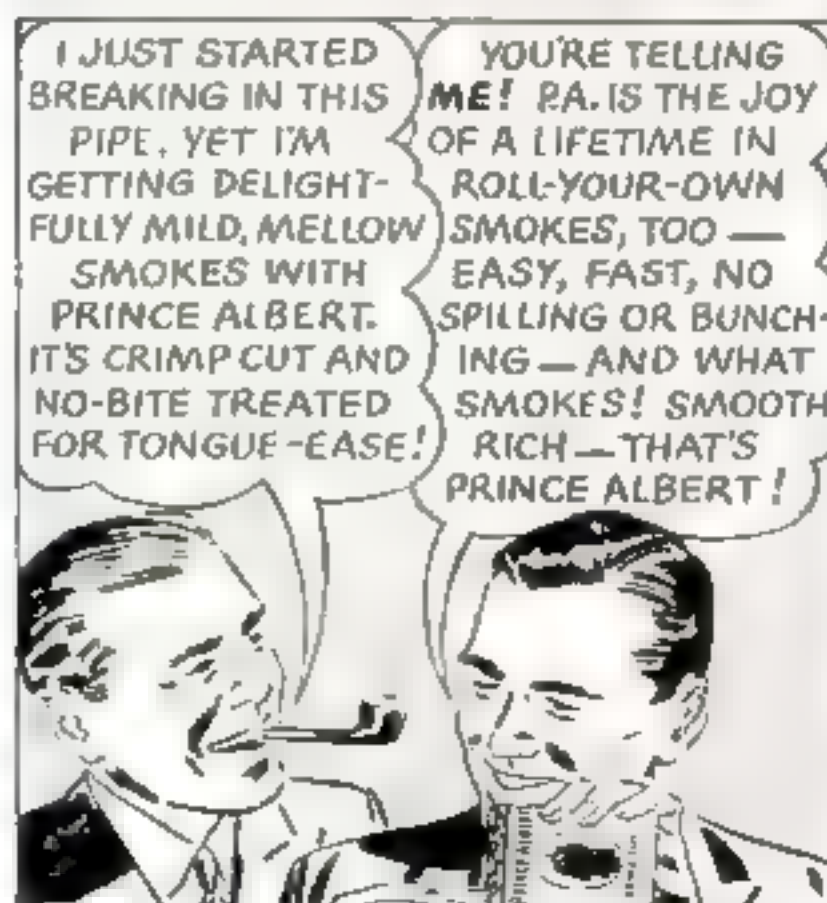
★ WONDERS OF AMERICA ★ *World's Largest Air Transports*



IN RECENT LABORATORY
"SMOKING BOWL" TESTS,
PRINCE ALBERT BURNED

86 DEGREES COOLER

THAN THE AVERAGE OF
THE 30 OTHER OF THE
LARGEST-SELLING BRANDS
TESTED — *COOLEST OF ALL!*





High-pressure bomb is loaded with an inner chamber containing plant material to be converted into coal and oil. Chambers cascade the pressure up to 7,000 lb. per sq. in.



To produce petroleum, the asphalt-like protoproduct, which results from the first pressure treatment, is shaken up under high pressure. This process removes the bound oxygen and produces artificial crude oil.



DR. BERL INSPECTS STILL WHICH CRACKS CRUDE OIL

CHEMIST CONVERTS VEGETABLES INTO COAL AND PETROLEUM

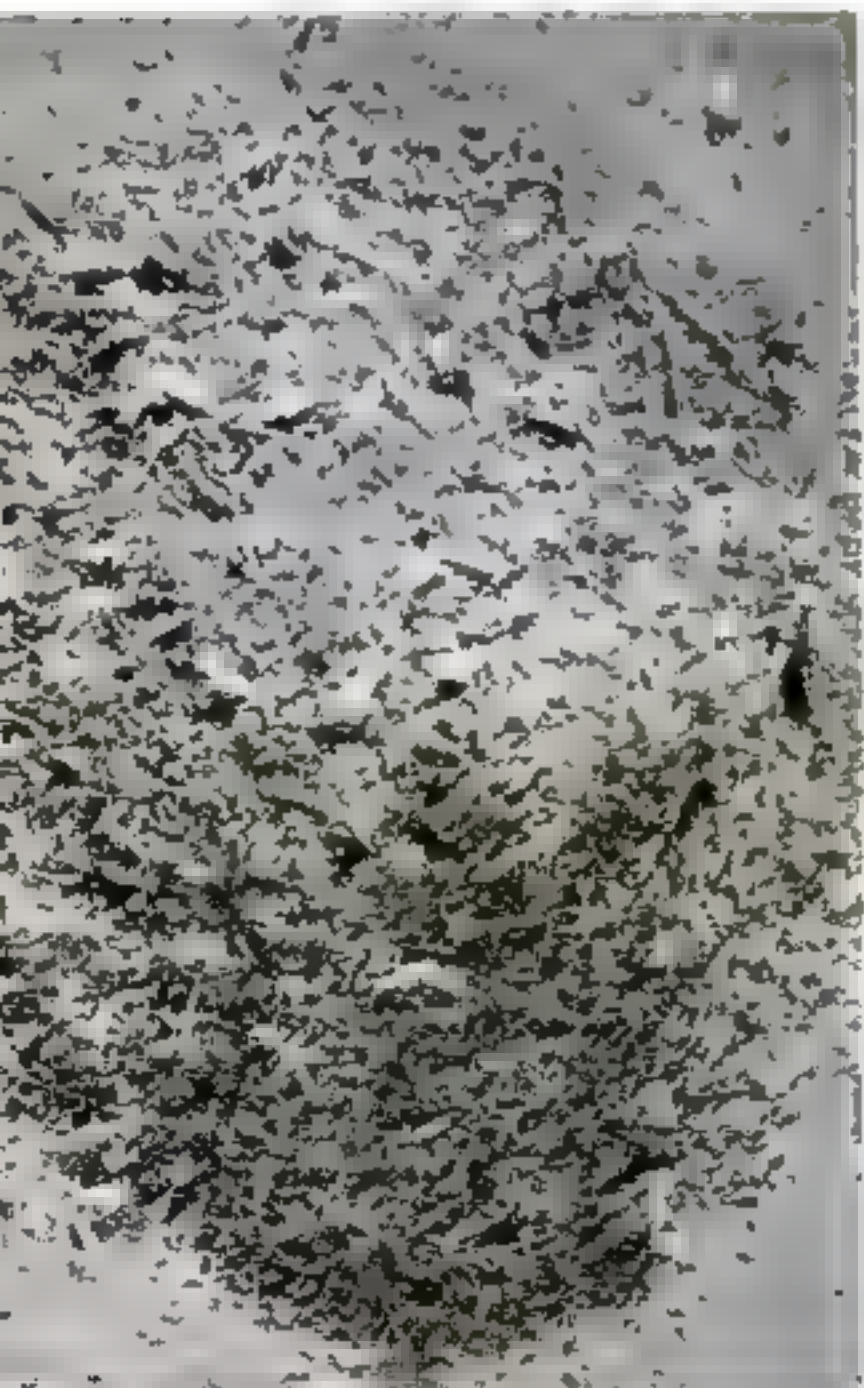
To provide man with coal and oil, the earth long ago engulfed forest and swamplands, digested their plant and animal life in a process that spanned hundreds of millions of years. That process has now been duplicated and the geologic eras telescoped to minutes in the laboratory of Dr. Ernst Berl, research professor at Carnegie Institute of Technology in Pittsburgh. Dr. Berl's raw materials are all kinds of vegetable matter, including potatoes, sugar, molasses, seaweed, cotton. These he has transformed into excellent coking coals, into asphalt, natural gas and petroleum that give the whole series of gasolines, kerosenes and lubrication oils.

Instrument that accomplishes the transformation is a high pressure "bomb." It provides on a small scale the simple combination of heat and pressure which, in vast geologic upheavals, produced the coal beds and oil fields of nature. In the bomb, under 700° F. heat and under pressures approaching 7,000 lb. per sq. in., the carbohydrates in the plant material yield up their oxygen and hydrogen and are converted into the rich family of hydrocarbons. This laboratory demonstration calls for some important reconsiderations by geol-

ogists. It indicates that carbohydrates are the parent materials of bituminous coal and eliminates peat and lignite, which are derived from lignin, the skeleton material in plants, as preliminary stages in geologic coal production. It points also to a closer relationship between bituminous coal and oil than most geologists now concede. From the same carbohydrate base, Dr. Berl's petroleum is produced simply by stepping up the percentage of limestone and other alkalis that are mixed with the plant materials.

Though large-scale production of synthetic coal and petroleum has thus been made perfectly feasible, it is not and will not for many years be necessary. In known reserves there is still more coal and oil than has been mined and drilled since the hydrocarbon family became a basic factor in human existence. In the U. S. alone there are proven petroleum reserves for probably more than 50 years at present consumption rate. Dr. Berl's studies, however, expand almost to infinity the horizons of coal and oil supply, since nothing in nature is produced more lavishly than carbohydrates, which in all plant life result from the mysterious collaboration of green leaves and sunlight.

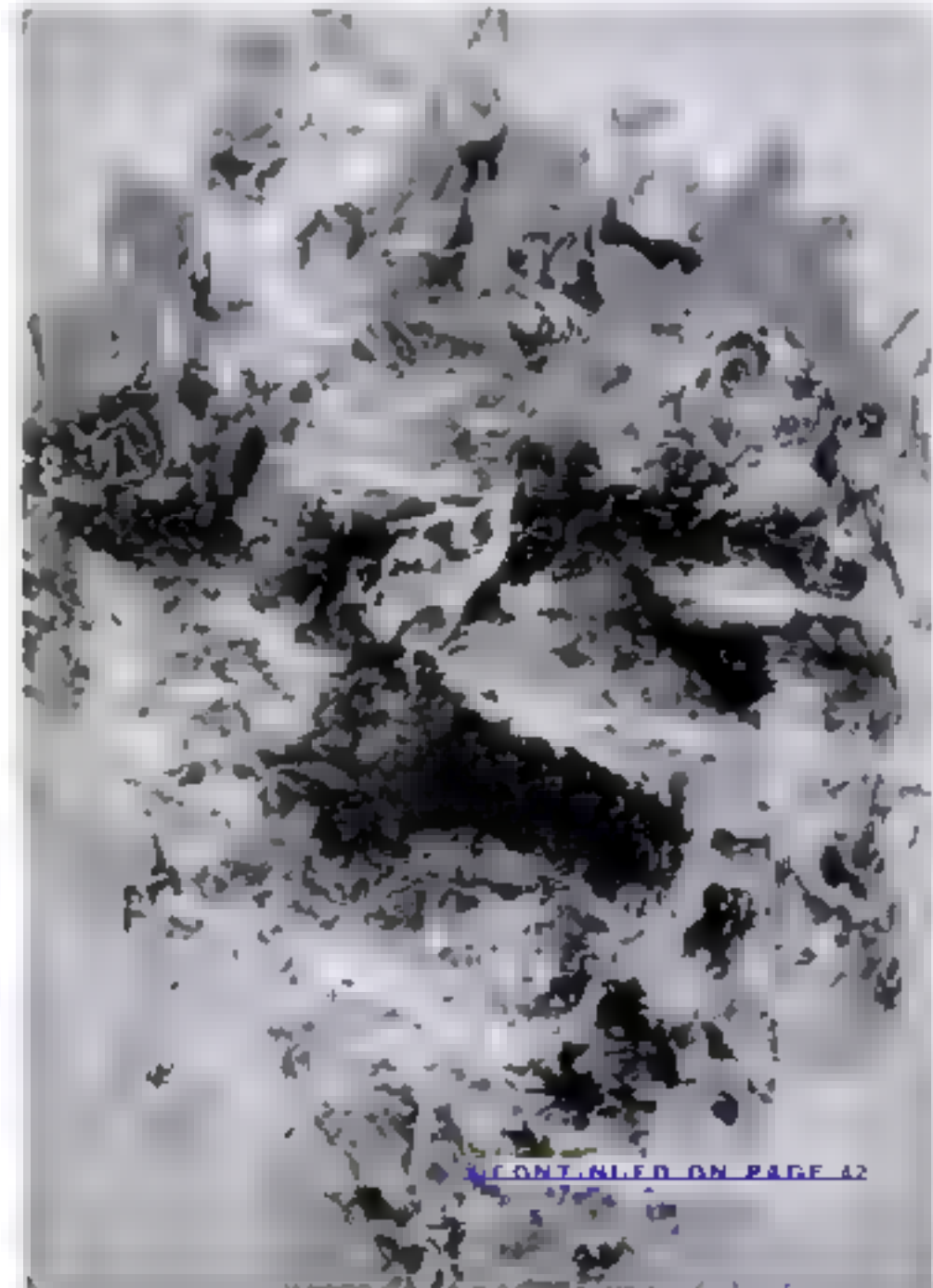
Wood pulp, practically pure cellulose, makes good coal and oil in Berl process



Potatoes, important item in human diet because of rich carbohydrate content, gave high yield of hydrocarbons. Plants that are high in lignin yield inferior lignite coals.



Seaweed, containing carbohydrates, is now waste, may provide source for volume production of synthetic coal and oil.

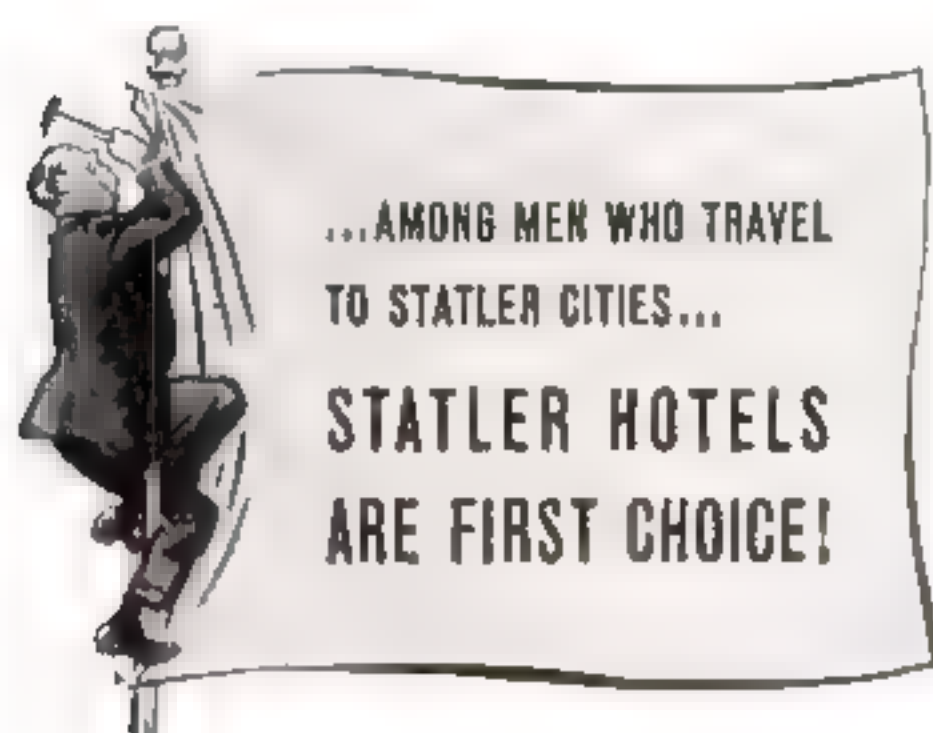


we stuck out our necks...

AND YOU THREW BOUQUETS!



NOT SO LONG AGO, we of the Statler organization decided to learn the whole truth about the traveling habits of business men. Our fact-snoopers scurried to 52 important cities, asked many thousands of questions. Look at the results! . . .



Of course, there were a few brickbats among the flowers, and we welcomed them for what they can teach us. But the big fact to remember is that a cross-section of the country's representative business and professional men

—from company presidents, on down the line
—vote Statler Hotels *tops* for their money!
How come? . . .



Within the last few years alone, we have spent more than *five million dollars* on Statler Hotels to make sure that every hotel in the group would be a sparkling, modern hotel *today*. Finer, in fact, than on the day it was built! Here are a few reasons why people choose a Statler . . .



★ *Thousands* of Statler bedrooms have been refurnished and redecorated by some of the country's leading designers and decorators. And what a job they've done! Come try a Statler room!



Many restaurants, lobbies, coffee shops,

cocktail lounges, and other public rooms have been completely done over . . . the *pleasantest* rooms you can imagine. Stop in and see!



★ Food? Wonderful! . . . Hurry to a Statler and try some of the famous American dishes that our new Research Kitchen has brought to Statler restaurants!



★ And Statler service, long famous, now polished to a new high—courteous, on-its-toes, but never annoying. Dozens of little services make your stay at a Statler more enjoyable, yet cost you not a penny extra!

Make it a point to head for one of the seven fine Statler Hotels—where the guest is always right! P. S. Have you received your 1941 Statler Identification and Credit Card?

STATLER OPERATED
HOTEL PENNSYLVANIA \$3.50
NEW YORK
HOTEL WILLIAM PENN \$3.50
PITTSBURGH

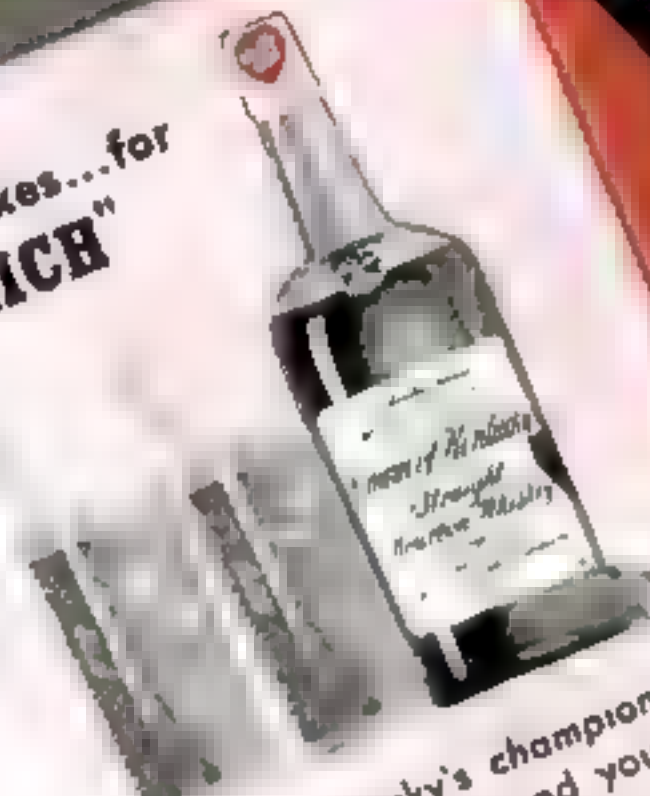
NOTHING OLD-FASHIONED
BUT THE HOSPITALITY
Statler Hotels

HOTELS STATLER IN
BOSTON \$3.50 BUFFALO \$3.00
CLEVELAND \$3.00
DETROIT \$3.00 ST. LOUIS \$2.50

Cream of Kentucky

THE "DOUBLE-RICH" BOURBON

Has What it Takes...for
"DOUBLE-RICH"
Drinks!



You can count on Kentucky's champion Bourbon to make your drinks and your pleasure "DOUBLE-RICH" Straight or in a mixed drink, taste Cream of Kentucky and you'll say "No wonder it's the world's largest selling straight Bourbon whiskey!"

Mr. Jos. E. Widener's scarlet, black and white racing colors—carried to fame by such "Double-Rich" Kentucky champions as Brevity and Chance Shot.

90 proof, Schenley Distillers Corp., N. Y. C.



Coal and petroleum (continued)



Synthetic coal, produced in laboratory, in appearance and in exact chemical analysis is identical with natural bituminous coal. From it Dr. Berl has made hard coke.



Dr. Berl's coal burns as does any coal. Just as prehistoric plants made many kinds of natural coals, Dr. Berl synthesizes different coals from different raw materials.



Synthetic and natural lubrication oils (L. and r.) show same property of viscosity. Dr. Berl's protoproduct can be cracked into many standard petroleum products.



If it's new-typewriter time in your office, let your typist decide! First, because she and she alone knows what make suits her style of typing best . . . the one on which she can do better work for you—and do it faster.



Second, because every alert, intelligent young woman of business deserves a voice in the selection of her typewriter. And shows greater loyalty to that employer who is considerate enough to respect her wishes in this so important matter.

Only your secretary knows the answer to this one

Which typewriter should you buy?

Don't even *try* to answer this question, Mr. Employer. Let your *secretary* decide!

Why don't we say, "Give her a Royal"? We don't *have* to! If she's given a free hand to pick the machine she likes best, the one that stands up longest, the one that produces the best work . . . the chances are—she'll pick a Royal! We're that confident of its superiority in *every* respect.

For instance. The Royal is actually *easier* to operate. We can't give you *figures* on this, of

Royal is an easier-writing machine. Only Royal has MAGIC* Margin, which enables a girl to change and set margin stops with a flick of the finger. Only Royal has Touch Control*, with which she has only to twirl a dial to adjust key tension exactly to her particular pressure. Changing ribbons, too, is only a matter of moments on a Royal. No messy fingers!

And there's far *less eye and nerve strain* on a Royal. For example. No flashing type bars blur her eyes. On the Royal, they flash unseen. And the carriage doesn't pop up and clatter when the shift key is struck. The Royal has a quiet, *bob-less* shift. Royal's exclusive Finger-comfort keys absorb light, save fingernails. While the no-glare finish eliminates dancing light reflections, saves eyestrain.



This one favor we ask. It costs you nothing. Simply phone your local Royal office and ask for a free "desk test." A new Royal will be left in your office on trial. No high pressure. We'll let the machine supply that. See for yourself that a Royal will save your girl's time and effort, mean more typewriter for your money, better and faster work for you!



course, except to point out that the all-time speed record was made on a Royal . . . that it's preferred in over 20,000 schools where typing is taught.

But we can give you a few of the reasons *why*



ROYAL

WORLD'S NUMBER 1

TYPEWRITER

*Trade-marks Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
Copyright 1941, Royal Typewriter Co., Inc.

For Distinguished Service

HONOURS OF THE King's Own Royal Regiment (Lancaster)

From the battle of Namur in 1695 to the Mesopotamian Campaign in 1916-18, the Standard of the King's Own Royal Regiment has been decorated with Thirty-three Battle Honours for Distinguished Service.

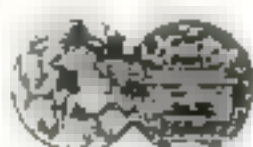
FULL-COLOR REPRINTS
SUITABLE FOR FRAMING
Six 9 x 12 full color prints of
officers, Edition No. 3, without
advertising, sent upon receipt
of 25¢. Schenley Import Corp.,
New York City, Dept. Y



HONOURS OF

Dewar's "White Label"

Award of the World's Columbian Exposition,
Chicago, 1892, one of more than
60 medals honoring Dewar's White Label
for Excellence in Scotch Whisky



The next time strategy calls for Scotch,
heed your intelligence service . . . enlist
DEWAR'S White Label for the duration.
A veteran campaigner, it has won more
than 60 medals of honour for distin-
guished service. Attention to the order
of the day . . . and night: Command
DEWAR'S White Label . . . highball of
the highlands . . . and sip "at ease!"

COMMAND DEWAR'S
AND... BE "AT EASE"



Dewar's "White Label"

The Medal SCOTCH of the World

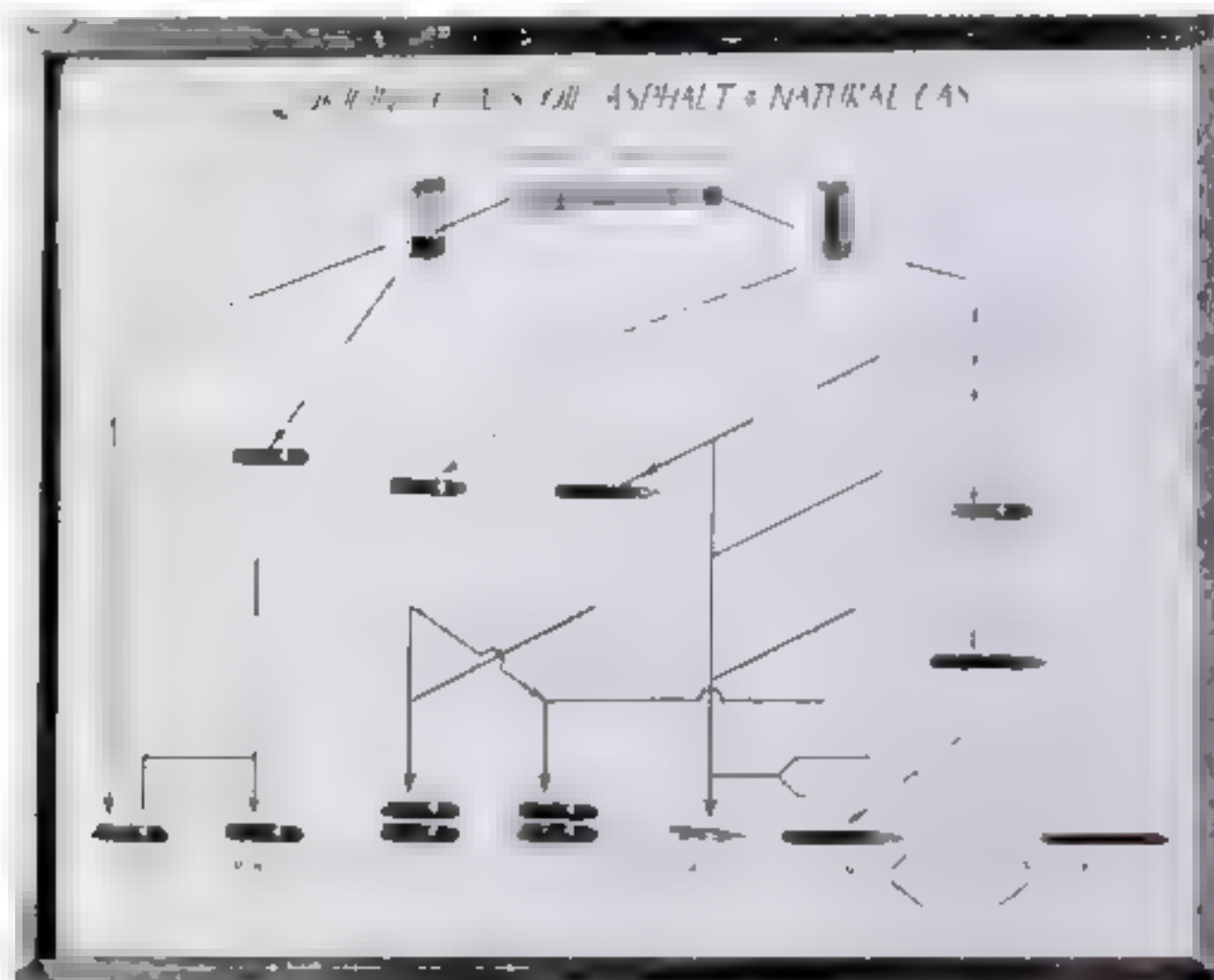


Both 86.8 Proof • BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY
Copyright 1941, Schenley Import Corporation, New York.

Coal and petroleum (continued)



Synthetic asphalt, preproduct of petroleum, is scooped from the pressure bomb. Shaken under pressure it loses still more oxygen and hydrogen to make petroleum.



Hydrocarbon family tree, revised by Dr. Berl's experiments, shows lignite producing lignites as minor branch of the family, and shows close relationship of coal and oil.



Dr. Berl in laboratory conference. Head of Austrian explosives industries in World War I, and one of pre-Hitler Germany's great chemists, Dr. Berl is now U. S. citizen.

“REMEMBER HOW Bill was always talking about that Multiple Protection policy he had with Union Central? Well, there you see it in action! It’s paying Mary \$100 every month for twenty years and then, after Sally’s grown up, there’ll be a lifetime income for Mary herself. And Bill was getting all that protection for only about a dollar a day!”



★ Multiple Protection can produce that remarkable return from such a small investment because it is planned to provide *money every month*, as the family needs it, rather than a lump sum. The Multiple Protection Plan expands its support during the vital years while the children are growing up, but still provides an adequate income in later years when the need is lessened. You can arrange for Multiple Protection to pay \$50, \$75, \$100, or up to \$1,000 a month, according to your requirements and budget. For complete information, without obligation, write Dept. B-19.

THE UNION CENTRAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY • CINCINNATI, OHIO

\$400,000,000 in Assets . . . Founded in 1867

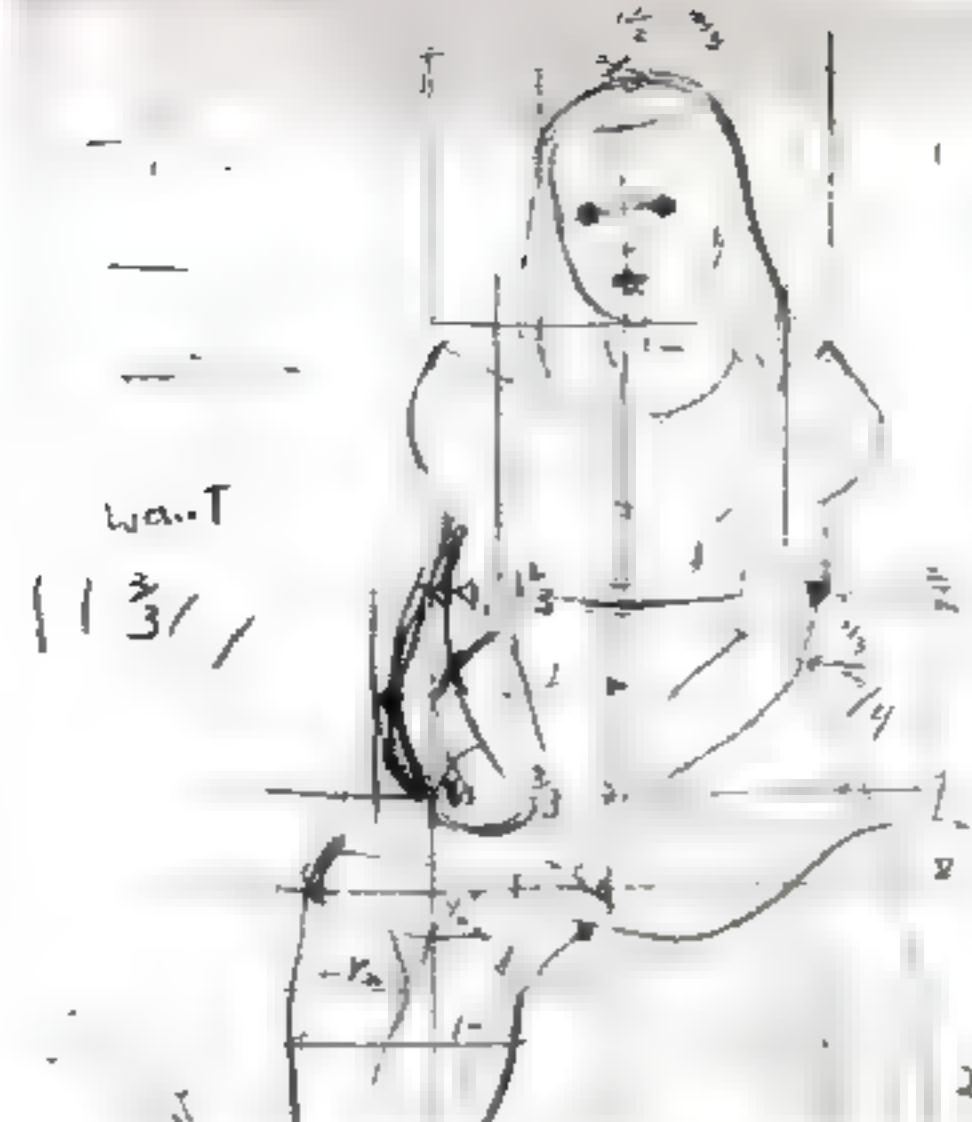
Copyright 1941 by The Union Central Life Insurance Company

ART



First step in Elinor's portrait is charcoal trial sketch in which Artist Cox limbers up his hand.

wa.T
11 3/4



Second step shows a sketch blocked off to get the proportions between head and body. By now Cox agrees that Elinor should sit.



Third step is another charcoal sketch in which Artist Cox gets a good likeness of Elinor. To most people a likeness is all-important.

PORTRAIT PAINTERS

In this short catalog LIFE tells who they are and what they charge

Portrait painting is an American tradition. Almost before they cleared their front yards, early Colonists had their pictures painted by Copley or Stuart or Peale. If a man could afford no better, he hired a traveling face-painter to "do" his family at \$10 to \$40 a head. This early portrait boom was a healthy sign of family pride.

Today there are more American families who can afford to be painted, and more good American artists to do the job. Here on the next pages LIFE presents a few examples of their work grouped according to artists' minimum prices. They are all on exhibit now at the new Portrait Painters Clearing House, 400 Park Avenue, New York, who will put clients in touch with any of these artists. LIFE reminds prospective clients that a portrait is the most personal kind of art. It should be an honest likeness. It should have merit as a picture. But its prime requisite is to please the subject himself.

Having a portrait done is an interesting process, as shown here by shots of Gardner Cox at work on 5-year-old Elinor Lamont. Sittings take about two hours a day for two weeks. John Singer Sargent made younger clients sit still by painting his nose red, which held them spellbound. But most sitters, like Elinor, pass the time with books. According to general custom, Cox sells no portrait unless he likes it after it is done, and clients need pay only if they are satisfied. But 99% of such deals go through smoothly. Everybody is usually delighted.



COX PAINTS ELINOR LAMONT IN NEW YORK HOTEL WHILE GOVERNESS READS ABOUT ELEPHANT BABAR

First color sketch in miniature is quickly daubed in as the artist experiments with color schemes.



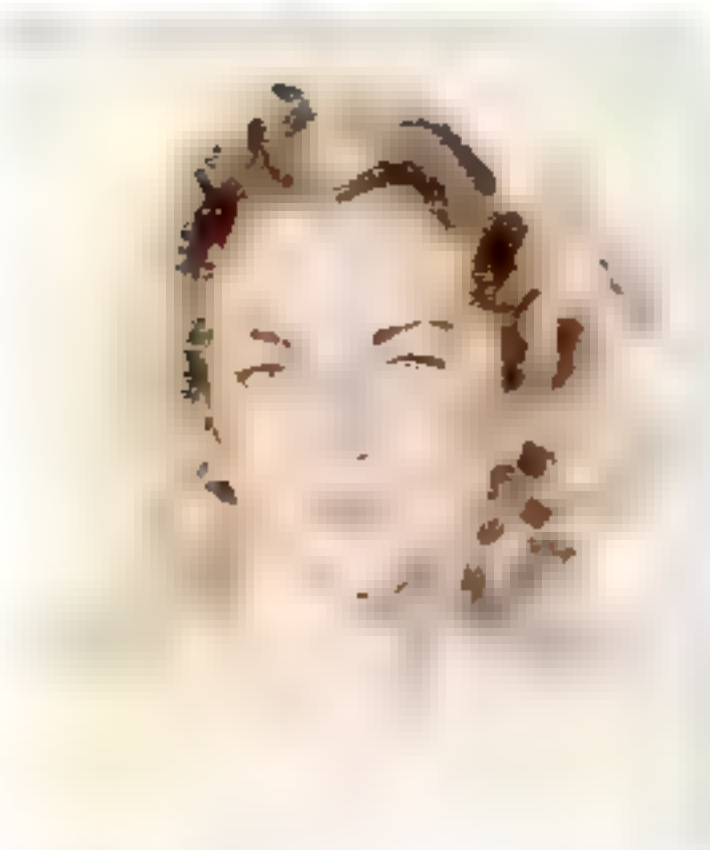
The real portrait takes shape life-sized after Elinor has posed for five days. The artist leaves out details of dress and background.



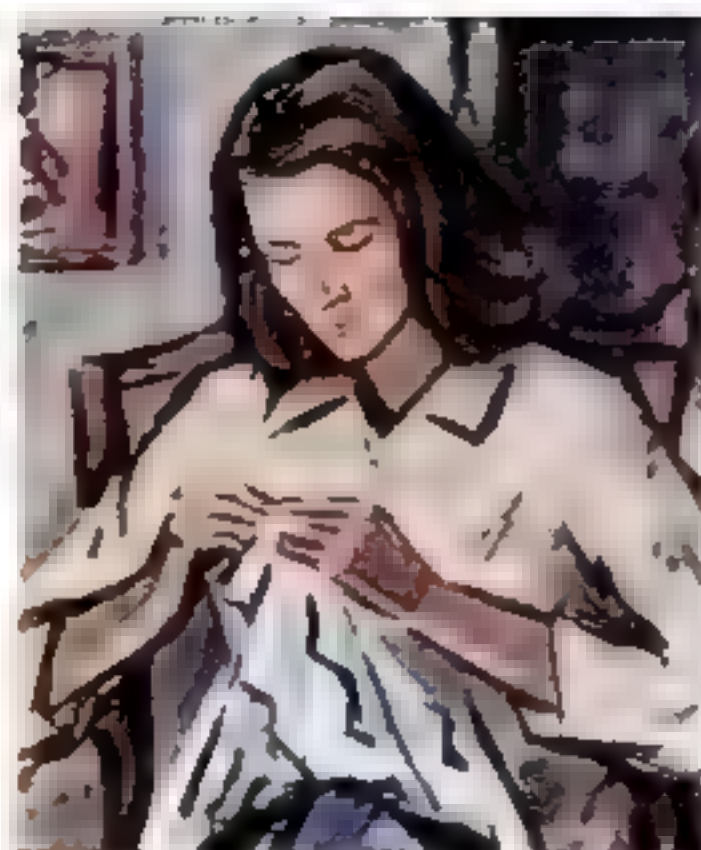
Elinor's eyes come to life as the portrait nears completion on the sixth day of work. Artist says he still has seven days to go.



\$50 TO \$150



Hester Merwin's grave shy study, *Nancy*, typifies her portraits of women and children.



Eugene Leake, 25, paints his attractive wife, "Nona," in bold semi-abstract style.



Paul Lantz did New Mexico cowboy, *Dan Cuthey*, who was shot by a jealous husband.



Barbara Comfort, 24, calls her sensitive study of Mrs. Albert Leudemann *Blue Hat*.

\$150 TO \$300



Byron Thomas does not stoop to flattery portraying his actress wife, Florence McFee.



Rudolf Berantschka enjoys a dramatic subject like this exotic mulatto model, *Erma*.



Amy Jones in *Portrait of Sis* paints Virginia Scattergood with unaffected simplicity.



Douglas Gorsline did only portrait of the late Thomas Wolfe, famed U. S. author.

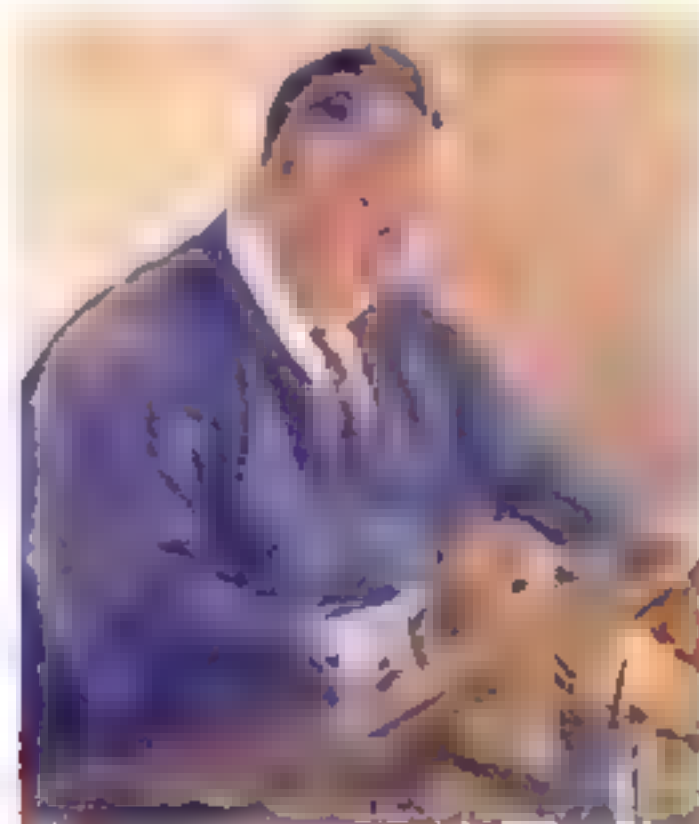
\$300 TO \$500



Gardner Cox does an engaging study of a sharp-witted youngster in *Portrait of a Boy*.



Eleanor Weeden excels in pastel studies of rosy children. This is her niece, "Johnie."



Clara Klinghoffer catches thoughtful character of Author-Artist Hendrik van Loon.



Guy Pène du Bois paints his daughter, *Yvonne*, with his usual fine sense of form.

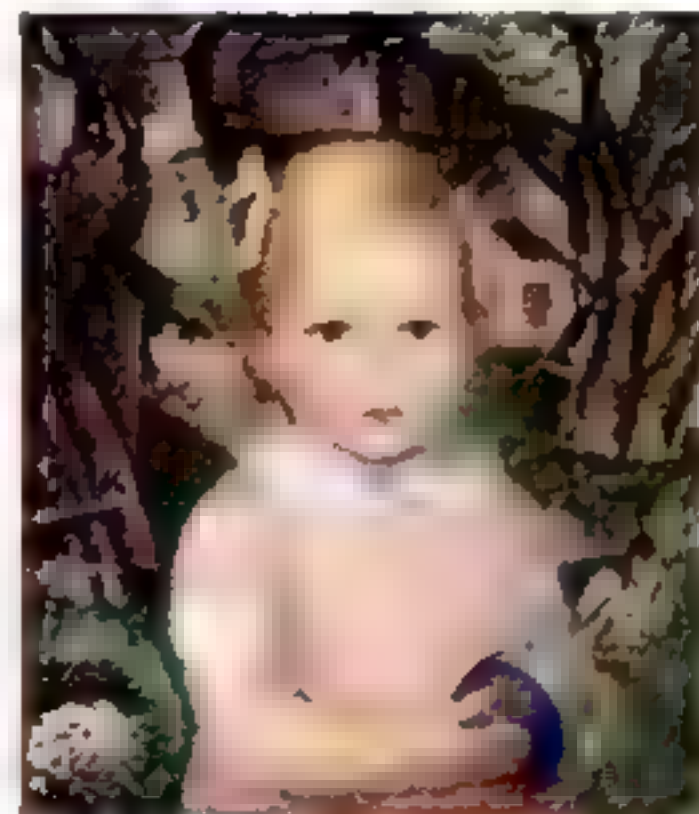
\$500 TO \$700



Waldo Peiren with his customary sophistication paints his pretty wife, *Alzira*, in a cafe.



Robert Philipp in his wife, *Rochelle*, finds perfect subject for his soft, gracious style.



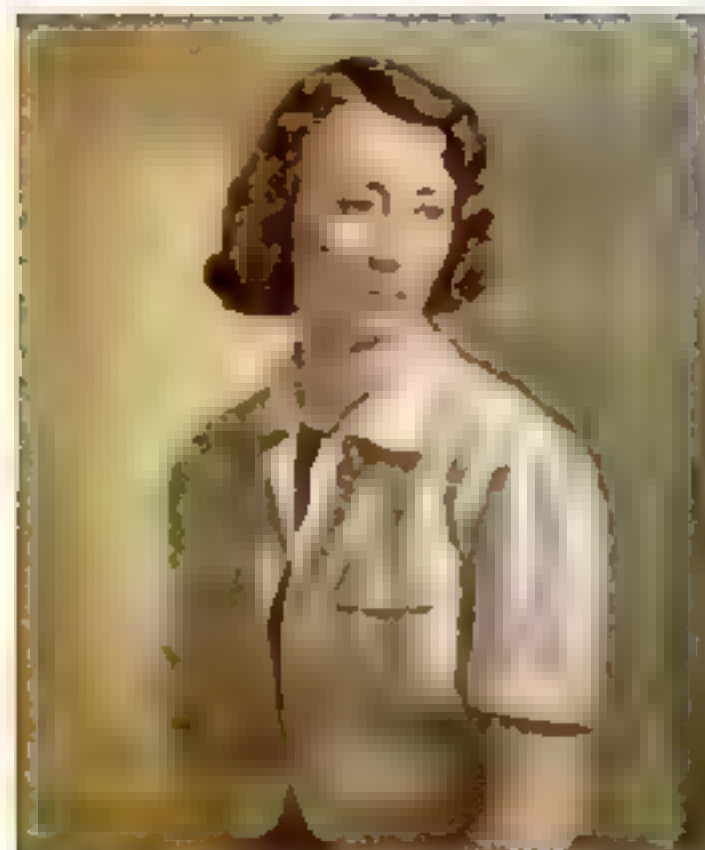
Simka Simkhovitch does children superbly. This is *Jennifer*, the child of T. R. Coward.



Frederic Tanhes does a crisp and luminous study of his frame-maker, Alexander Lasuk.

American portrait painters (continued)

\$700 TO \$1,000



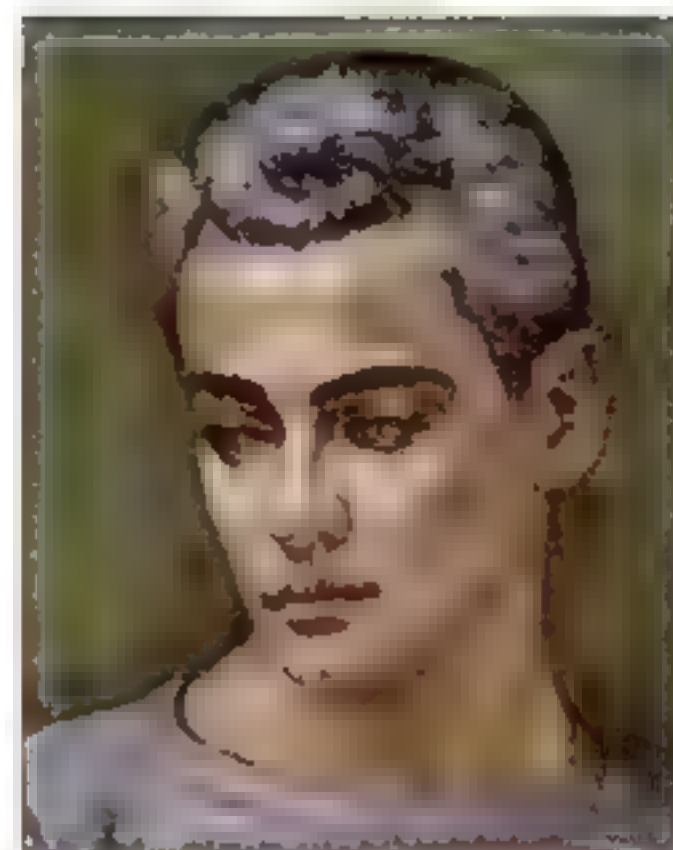
Goode P. Davis with academic skill paints an appealing portrait in *Wife of the Artist*.



Henriette Wyeth, daughter of Artist N. C. Wyeth, paints husband, Artist Peter Hurd.

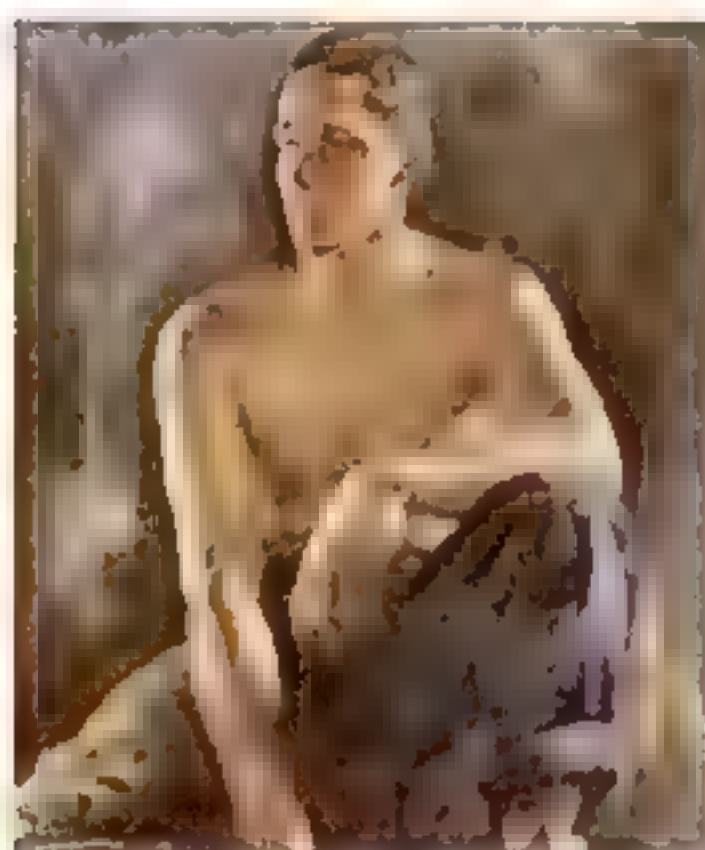


Henry Schnakenberg in *Marta* captures the grace of a long-fingered Russian musician.



Paul Cadmus with meticulous brushwork portrays Photographer George Platt Lynes.

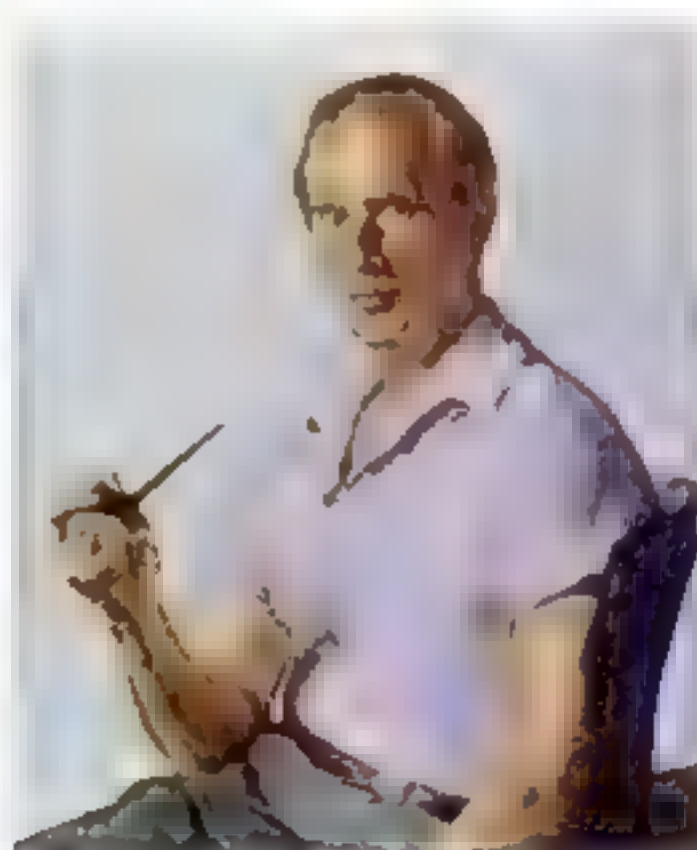
\$1,000 TO \$2,000



Alexander James, son of Philosopher William James, does fine study of son, *Danny*.



Ellen Emmet Rand paints Mrs. Millicent McIntosh, head of Brearley School for girls.

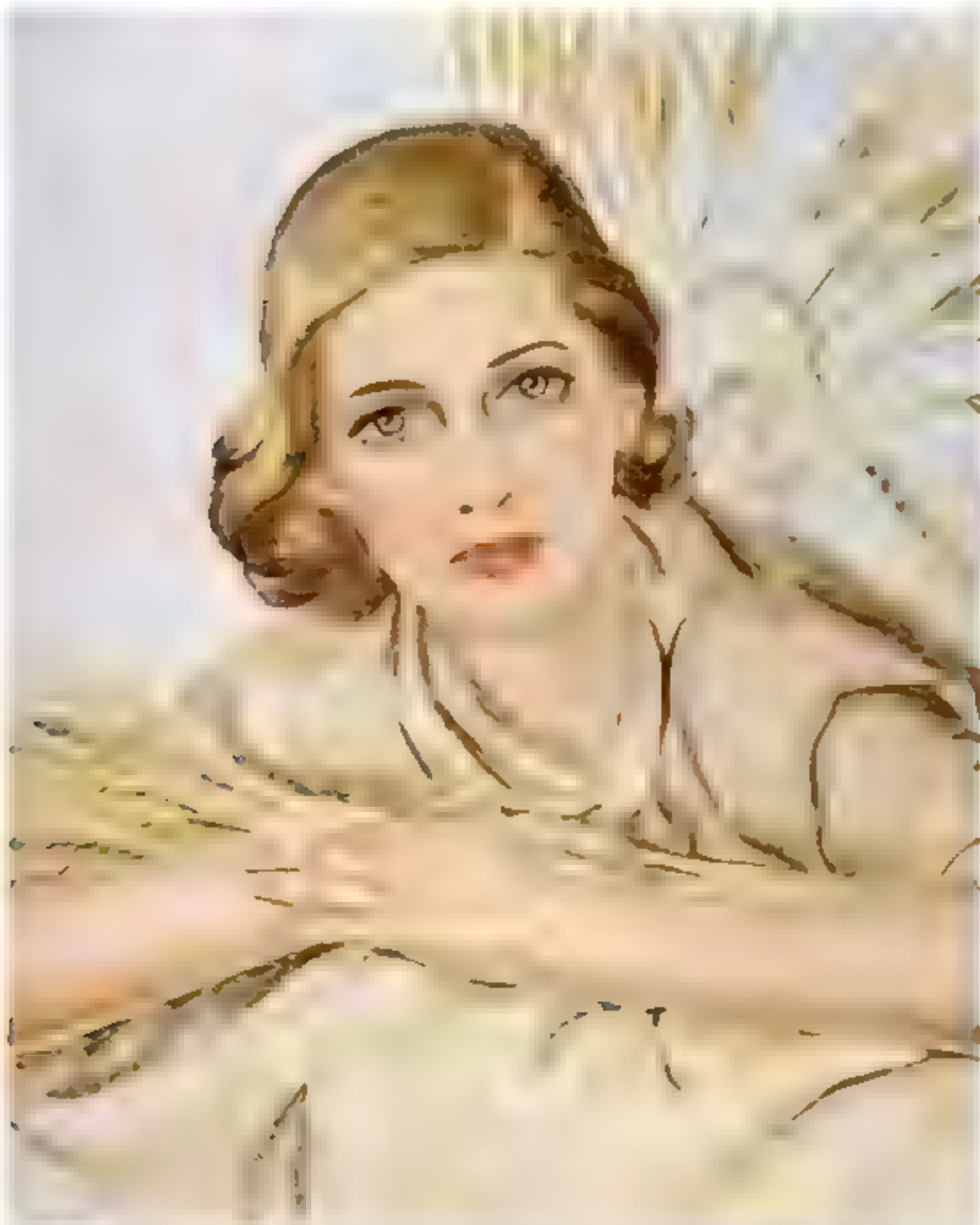


Ivan Olinsky gets a conventional and deft likeness of his painter friend, Abram Poole.



Sidney Dickenson, noted for his portraits of men, paints Eugene Higgins, the artist.

\$2,000 UP



Charles Baskerville has successful career doing idealized portraits of socialites like Mrs. John Jacob Astor and Maharaja of Cooh-Bchar. This is Mrs. E. M. Warburg of New York.



Gerald Brockhurst of England is the pet painter of people who like to look aristocratic. A superb draftsman, he is best in this simple study of Irish Poet Francis Macnamara.



"Mrs. Caruso...twin boys...seven pounds...Where's that beer?"

One A. M. . . and the Doctor's day is done. Life and death. Pain and pleasure. He sees them all. And, through the wisdom that comes from experience, he knows that a tired man can find rest and relaxation in a glass of mellow beer or ale.

In a world that's racing madly toward an unforeseen future, all men's days are crowded, worried, tense. You, all of us, need to relax...need to sit down in serenity, need to gather up the raveled threads of life...a quiet hour, when you can rest and enjoy the mellow wholesomeness of beer.

A product of Nature, beer is by nature good. It is rich in

the appealing flavor of sun-ripened grain. It is fragrant with the pleasant odor of hops...and it is good to the taste.

The brewers of America want the conditions under which beer is sold to be as wholesome as beer itself.

The vast majority of beer and ale retailers operate decent and respectable places. We ask you to *avoid* any others and to report any law-breaking establishments to your local enforcement authorities.

"CLEAN-UP OR CLOSE-UP" is the title of a booklet that describes the Brewing Industry's significant program of self-regulation to improve beer and ale retailing (now operating in 14 states and being extended). We'd like to send you a copy. Address United Brewers Industrial Foundation, Dept. A2, 21 E. 40th St., New York.



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U.S.A.

MOVIES



From Brazil comes Carmen Miranda, who sings Portuguese "com um ritmo" with never cut. Her first U.S. film, *Down Tropical* (1942), was a modest hit. A year later...

LATIN LADIES

HOLLYWOOD IS INVADED BY TALENT FROM SOUTH OF THE RIO GRANDE





From Argentina comes Momi Maris who plays a story-hearter seductress in Warner's *Flight From Destiny*. Some years ago she made Rio Grande romances in Hollywood and Spanish language films.



From the Dominican Republic Hollywood got Maria Montez. She has been in the Western and played a bit in Universal's *The Invisible Woman*. Talent scouts have latched on her.

The three young women above are living testament to the Good Neighbor Policy. All are from south of the border. Besides adding to Hollywood a dash of Latin piquancy, they serve another function. With them as bait, U. S. movie makers hope to replace in South America the foreign markets lost by war in Europe.

First of these Latin invaders to conquer North America is Carmen Miranda of Brazil. Before migrating north the "Brazilian bombshell" had sung in South American night clubs, made 300 records, toured nine times across the continent. Producer Lee Shubert

brought her in 1939 to New York City where, in *The Streets of Paris*, she stopped the show with her nasal shrieking of Portuguese songs, her rolling eyes and her agitated hips. Her baskets of tropical fruit on her head, her clusters of colored beads on neck and arms set new U. S. styles. Having already made *Down Argentine Way* for Twentieth Century Fox, she is now working on *The Road To Rio* in which she consumes much Brazilian coffee, wears weirder headgear, sings more exotic songs.

Most serious of the trio is Momi Maris of the Ar-

gentine. A cosmopolite who has made movies in Germany and Hollywood, she gave up acting five years ago to become a journalist in England. Now making a comeback with Warner Brothers, she plays in *Flight From Destiny* the kind of sinister enchantress once popularized by Theda Bara.

Prettiest of these Latin ladies is Maria Montez of the Dominican Republic. With reddish hair and only a trace of Spanish accent, this former model for Artist McClelland Barclay is with Universal, will be in Marlene Dietrich's new picture, is expected to go far.



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These big "out-of-town cars" are warmed and ventilated like a pleasant living room—they ride as smooth as silk—and the men at the wheel are 14 times safer than the average driver! It's the pleasant way to travel on business—and you'll enjoy a business-like saving on pleasure trips! You can leave the frigid North today—be on a sunny Southern Beach tomorrow. Try Greyhound—next trip!

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Latin Ladies (continued)



Letter to Buenos Aires, her old home, is written by Mona Maria, Argentine movie actress, in her Hollywood apartment. She is of Spanish and French Basque parentage.



News of south is exchanged by Maria Montez and Carmen Miranda on movie lot. Carmen's headgear of flowers or fruit is called *bohiana* after natives of Bahia, Brazil.

NATURE'S PROTECTIVE BLENDING PROTECTS THE CINNAMON BEAR



LEFT: In her tangle of timber, the Cinnamon Bear relies on Nature's Protective Blending to elude her enemies. Her heavy coat, ranging from rich chestnut to very light tans, blends perfectly with foliage and fallen boughs.

RIGHT: She's too wary to take chances in the open like this. Keen-eyed hunters, as well as grizzlies and cougars, would spot her instantly. First hint of danger, she stands stock-still in cover, hidden by Nature's Protective Blending.



CALVERT'S PROTECTIVE BLENDING makes possible the most highly refined form of Whiskey



JACK: The Cinnamon Bear is a perfect example of Nature's Protective Blending. Here is Mother Nature at her best.

MACK: Nature's not the only one, Jack. Calvert's Protective Blending makes possible the *most highly refined form of whiskey*. Here! Taste *ubiskey* at its best.

JACK: Sa-a-ay, this is *exactly* what I've been looking for—a whiskey that really *tastes good!* Your own discovery?

MACK: Wish I could say so. But millions of other people have "discovered" it. Calvert is America's best-tasting whiskey—any way you take it!



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AND THERE'S a thrilling car to whisk you in ease and comfort to this land of warmth and sunshine . . . give you the smoothest fun-flight to summertime you've ever known. It's that exciting new traveler, that sleek, flashing thoroughbred . . . the 1941 Lincoln-Zephyr!

BUT . . . whether you plan to go South or not . . . one thing is certain. You surely will go Lincoln-Zephyr all the way, once you slip into the driver's seat and get the feel of this great car.

WE KNOW this because we've packed these brilliant beauties with every virile atom of pep and punch and power your heart could desire. And because, in the unit body-and-frame construction of Lincoln-Zephyr closed types, we've cradled chair-high seats amidships—so luxuriously cushioned against road shocks and vibration that you get an entirely new glider kind of ride!

D THE MASSIVE V-12 engine, with its smoothly flexible and responsive power-flow, also is different. Basic design and construction of the car are different—precision-built as it is in the renowned Lincoln plant. And captured in both the interior and exterior is a whole new trend of automotive beauty!

For the new 1941 Lincoln-Zephyr is modern in every practical and decorative detail—streamlined “from the inside out”—alive with youthful verve and traditional Lincoln distinction!

S SO WHETHER you follow the sun or not, you'll find a whole new world of motoring enjoyment just over the rim of the new Lincoln-Zephyr steering wheel. Won't you visit a Lincoln-Zephyr dealer soon . . . and see for yourself why we say this car gives you far more fun per gallon!

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Builders also of the Lincoln-Continental, Cabriolet and Coupe; the Lincoln-Custom, Sedan and Limousine

LINCOLN

Zephyr V-12





THE SPIRIT OF U. S. PROTESTANTISM BREATHES FROM THIS FORMAL PORTRAIT OF THE REV. DR. EDWIN A. BRIGGS AND FAMILY IN THE METHODIST PARSONAGE AT BOONE, IOWA

A Practical Man of God

HERE IS THE LIFE OF
A TYPICAL U. S. PARSON

Photographs for LIFE by Alfred Eisenstaedt

In his 37 years, Edwin A. Briggs has accumulated no wealth. He is not well known outside his community. Yet in the railroad town of Boone, Iowa, he holds a unique position. As pastor of the First Methodist Church he is, more than almost any other man, the servant of his people. To his 1,400 parishioners he acts as adviser in daily affairs, officiator at birth, marriage and death, consoler in time of grief, at moments of stress physician to their souls. He must also manage a large institution, pick his way through conflicting opinions, act as model to his neighbors, meet the world with unimpeachable good humor and compassion.

The Rev. Dr. Edwin A. Briggs is one of 20,000 pastors who minister to nearly 8,000,000 U. S. Methodists, our largest Protestant group. How such a man lives is described with wit and charm in Hartzell Spence's best-selling book, *One Foot In Heaven* (Whittlesey House, \$2.50). It will be further shown in the movie Warner Bros. is now fashioning from Mr. Spence's tribute to his father, the late Rev. William Spence of Mason City, Iowa. Meanwhile, LIFE presents, as an important U. S. document, this essay on Dr. Briggs and his family. For like William Spence, Edwin Briggs typifies the best in Protestant ministry. Of him, too, it can be said that, "the words of *Onward Christian Soldiers* leap at you when he enters the room."

Man of God



Minister's wife does the cooking and housework, teaches Sunday School, helps with church functions. She has the

part-time help of a junior-college girl. Here Mrs. Briggs is ironing the parson's weekly supply of six white shirts.



Boone's First Methodist Church stands near business section in this city of 12,000. Dr. Briggs raised \$13,000 for improvements to the church.

THE PARSON WORKS

Only a man of great vitality and complete devotion to his calling can endure the pace of a minister's life in a large Midwest parish. His hours are long and irregular. He can stop for neither rain nor snow nor night. No matter what his feelings, he must present toward those who depend on him a spirit of poise and decision, of good sound sense and kindly patience. These qualities, together with a contagiously cheerful zest for life, make Dr. Briggs one of the most universally beloved men of his city.

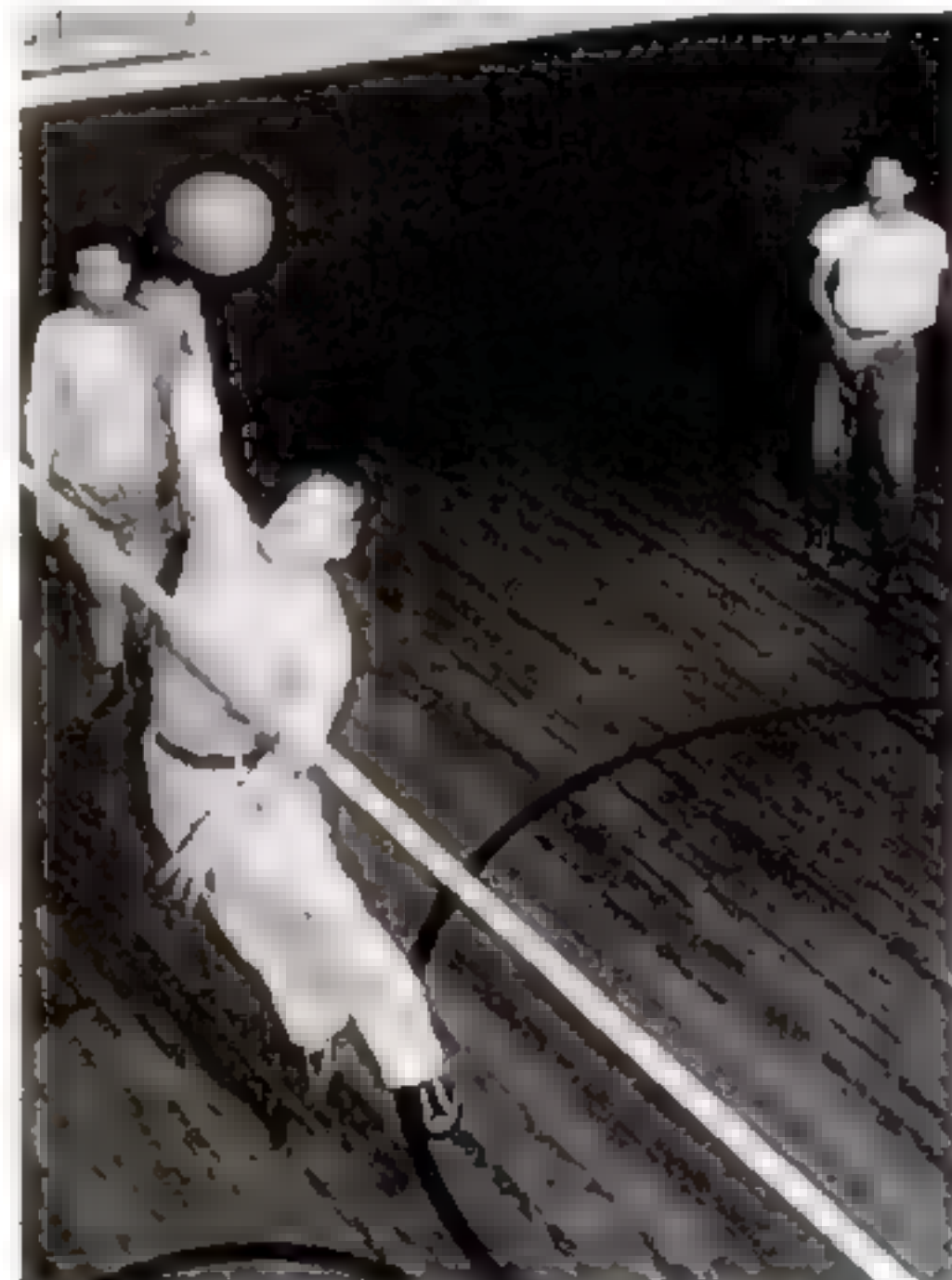
For this complete devotion he gets \$3,000 a year, a salary notably above the average Methodist parson's income of \$1,200. He may use the Boone parsonage, a big, rather barren clapboard house, but he pays running expenses. He owns his own car. Like all wise preachers, he has "pride enough in his God to dress up for Him." Inevitably, a good part of his burden falls upon his wife, and some of it upon his children. Some of his income goes to



The minister's children play four-handed piano in the living room. They are Oliver, 15, and Margaret, 13. They play no jazz.



A winter chore is performed by Dr. Briggs. While his son is at school, he clears path at noon to front door of the parsonage.



A high one is smacked by Dr. Briggs at the ministers' volleyball game held every Tuesday night in the local Y. M. C. A.



The parsonage, three blocks from the church, is a yellow frame house with front and back yard, garage in rear. It has nine rooms, two baths.

SIXTEEN HOURS A DAY

church causes and charity. He does not smoke, drink or dance. His children play the piano and as for dancing, they may decide for themselves.

Dr. Briggs's day starts at 7 a.m. After breakfast at 7:30 he retires to his small study for personal devotions and to plan his day. He studies, reads, prepares his sermons till noon. Dinner is theoretically at 12:15, but it is rare that church business or some emergency does not interrupt his meal. Till 3 he takes care of the church's heavy correspondence. Till 6 he calls on the sick, visits newcomers, consults with those in need. Supper is theoretically at 6. Almost every evening there is a board, committee or prayer meeting, and after that more study till bedtime at 11:30. And throughout this long, strenuous day there are endless telephone calls, endless visits, endless consultations on such matters as church suppers, new books for the Sunday school, a parishioner's fractious child, a sister's money troubles, a churchgoer's spiritual distress.

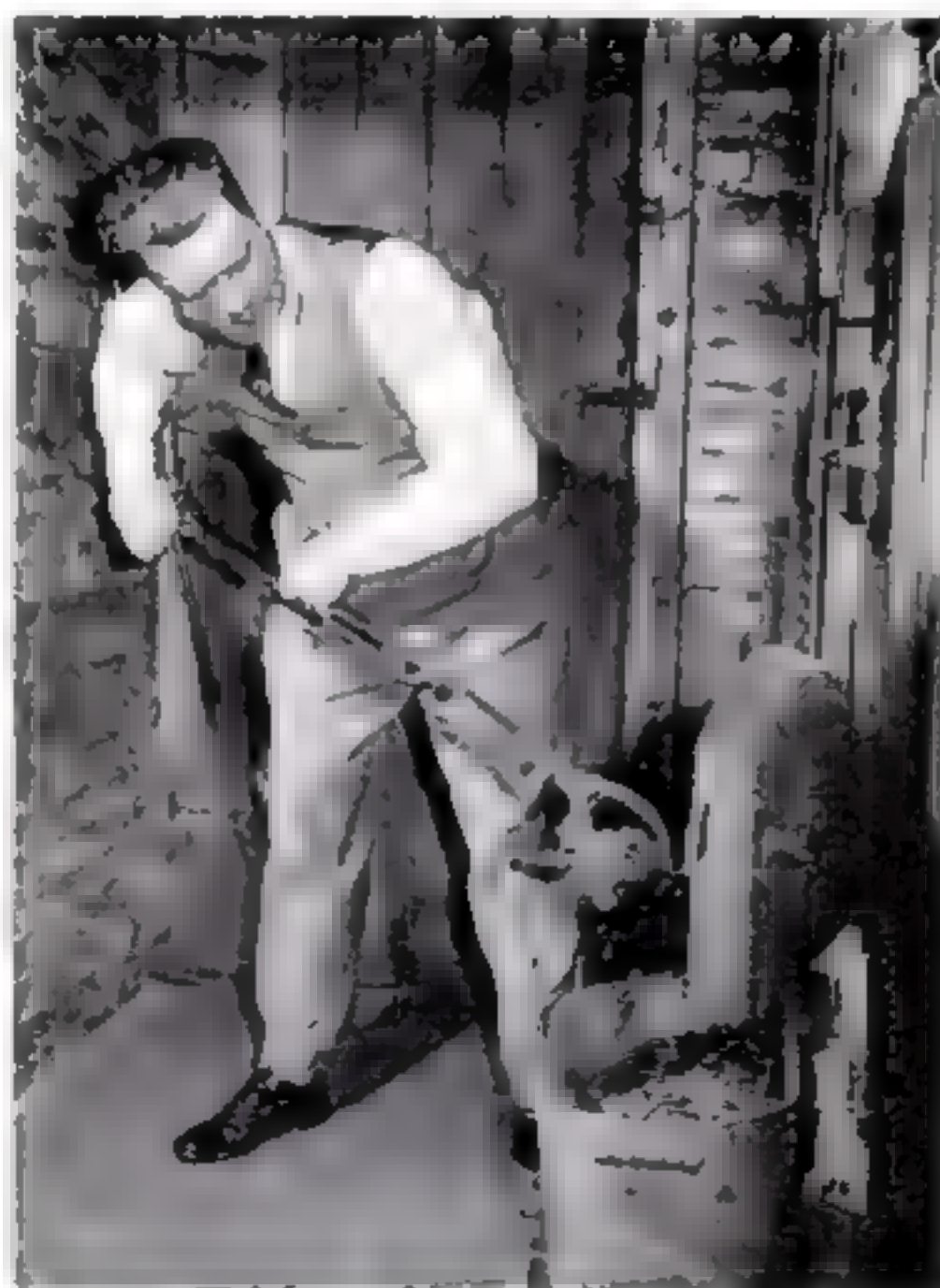


A bit of genuine Americana is caught in this picture of Mrs. Ralph E. Meyers bringing a homemade cake to her

minister's family. Though "quarterage" (quarter-yearly offering) has been abandoned, parishioners still bring gifts.



Saturday afternoon Dr. Briggs goes to barbershop in Boone's best hotel to have his hair trimmed and his shoes shined.



Household duties for the minister include stoking the furnace in the parsonage while son Oliver covers his newspaper route.



Like a doctor, a preacher's duties never end. At night he is summoned to solace a sick parishioner who needs spiritual comfort.

Man of God (continued)

WEEKDAY DUTIES



"Never catch a sister unawares" is, according to *One Foot In Heaven*, the first ministerial lesson to be learned by every practical parson. So Dr. Briggs, on his daily round of visits to parishioners, first stops outside each home to tinker for a moment or two with his car. When he is sure he has been seen, he saunters slowly up the walk, giving the housekeeper time to tidy up her home.

Baptism is one of the two sacraments of the Methodist Church. (The other is the Lord's Supper.) Here, at the church altar, Dr. Briggs baptizes the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Robinson. Mr. Robinson, who teaches manual training at the Boone High School, made the wooden baptismal font himself as a gift to his church. The baby was named Mary Josephine.

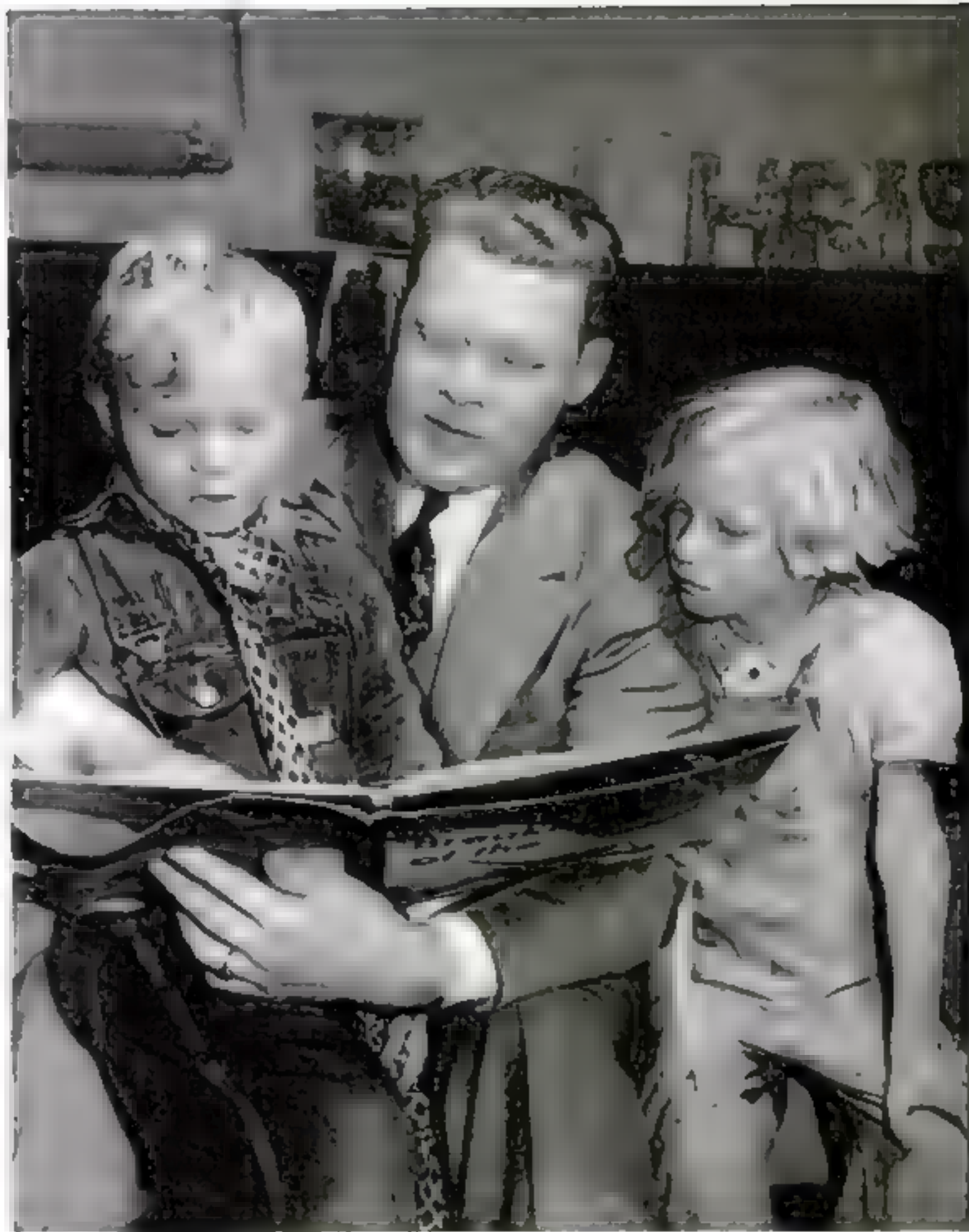


Money matters are discussed by the Building Committee. Though Boone is Dr. Briggs's first big church and he has been there only two years, he already has completed the parish's long dreamed-of improvement program. Today his church, with

wooden carvings in the chancel, is one of the handsomest in the State. Committee here tackles question of loud-speakers, decides they aren't needed. L. to r.: Dr. R. P. Westfall, Dr. Briggs, C. C. Quinn, Henry Friedley, J. R. Erickson, A. J. Kading.



Funeral services are read by Dr. Briggs under a tent in the cemetery for William A. Wheeler, a former Boone resident who died in Texas. His sister had his body shipped to his old home because she wanted Dr. Briggs to bury him. From



STUDY AND SUPPER



Preparing the Sunday sermon requires week's most concentrated work. On Saturday night the whole house is hushed so that person may labor in his downstairs study undisturbed.



Between study and kitchen is this cut-out, by means of which Dr. Briggs communicates with his wife or daughter. For sermon ideas, the person reads Foadick's *Secret of Victorious Living*.



For poor children, the Lion's Club of Boone gives a supper party at 6 in the Methodist Church parlors in the basement. The Methodist ladies prepared a whopping meal of meat,

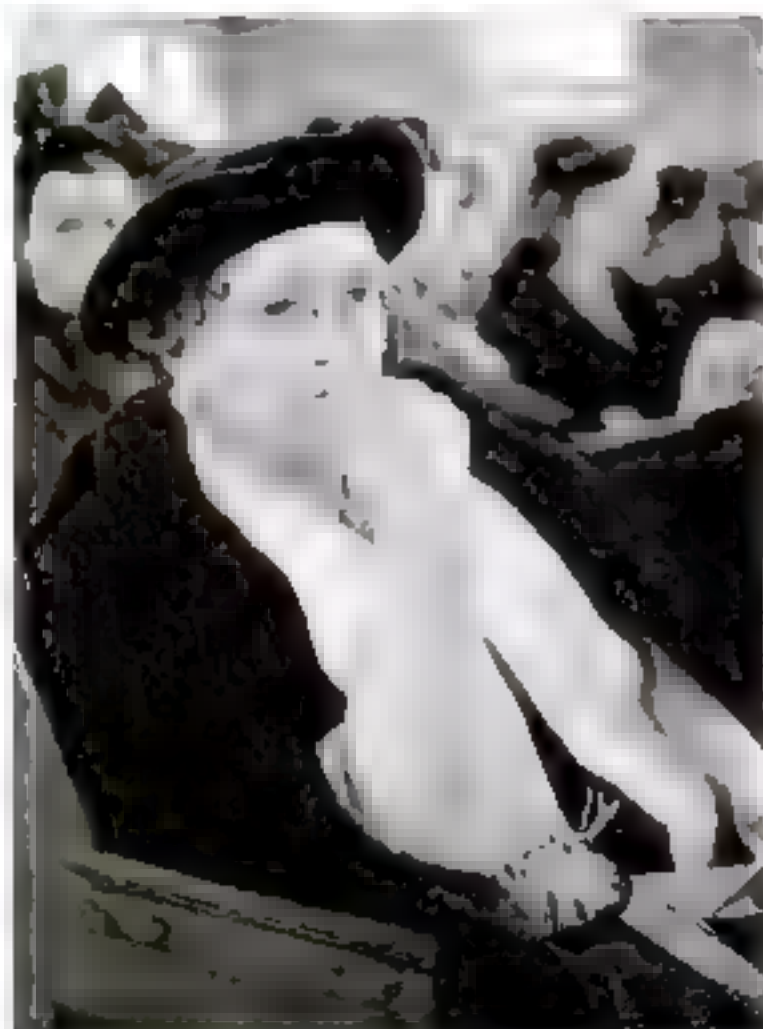
mashed potatoes, green beans, beets, bread and butter, milk and the inevitable ice cream and cookies. The kids shook rattlers and screamed. Dr. Briggs smiled happily throughout.



The parson reads his sermon to his wife. She listens thoughtfully as she sits in the bay window of their upstairs bedroom, sewing buttons on shirt. Now and then she stops to make

a suggestion. She is his best critic, his most loyal aide. In Boone she is considered the perfect pastor's wife: quiet, unobtrusive and hard-working. Theirs was a college romance.

SUNDAY AND SERMON



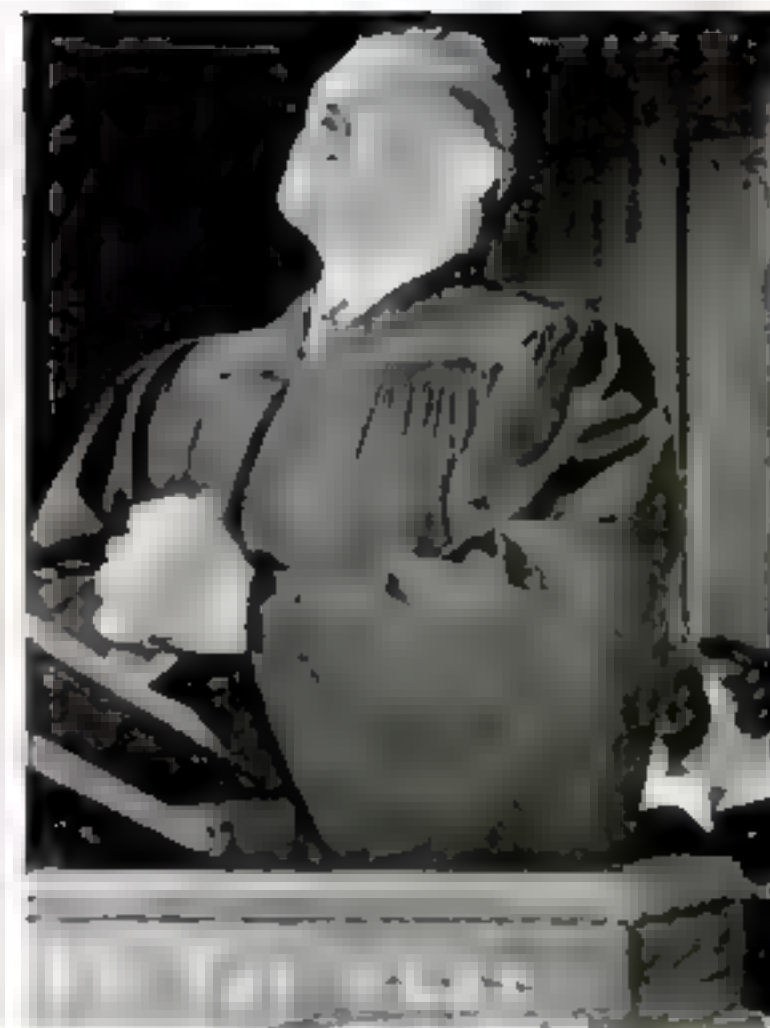
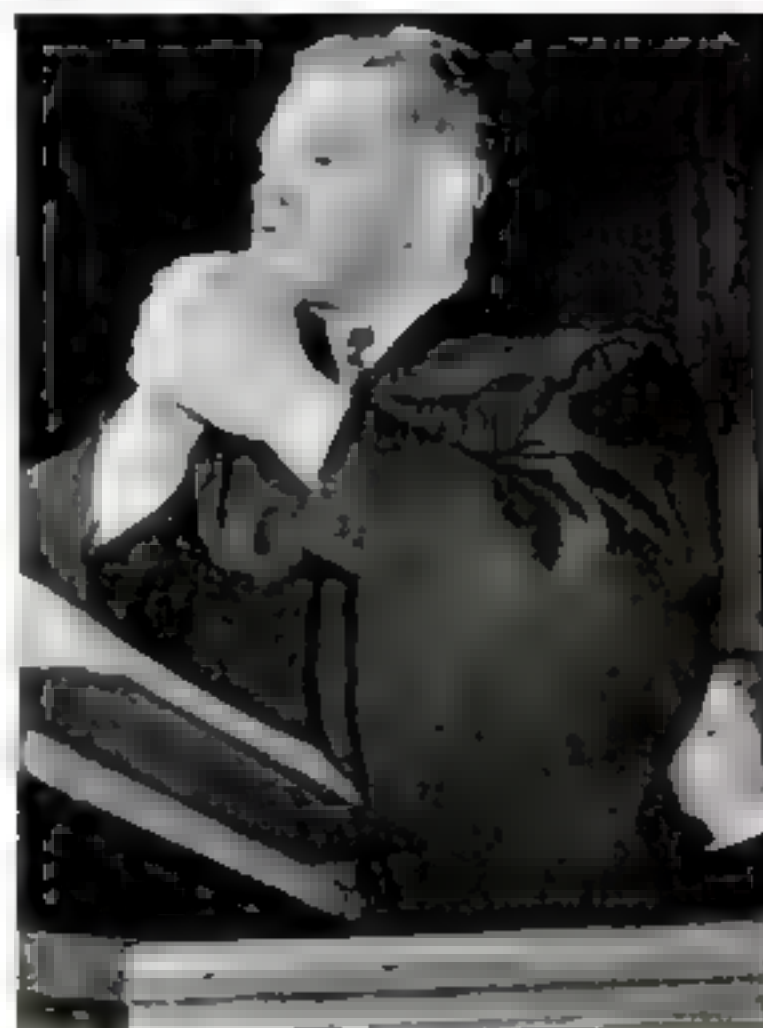
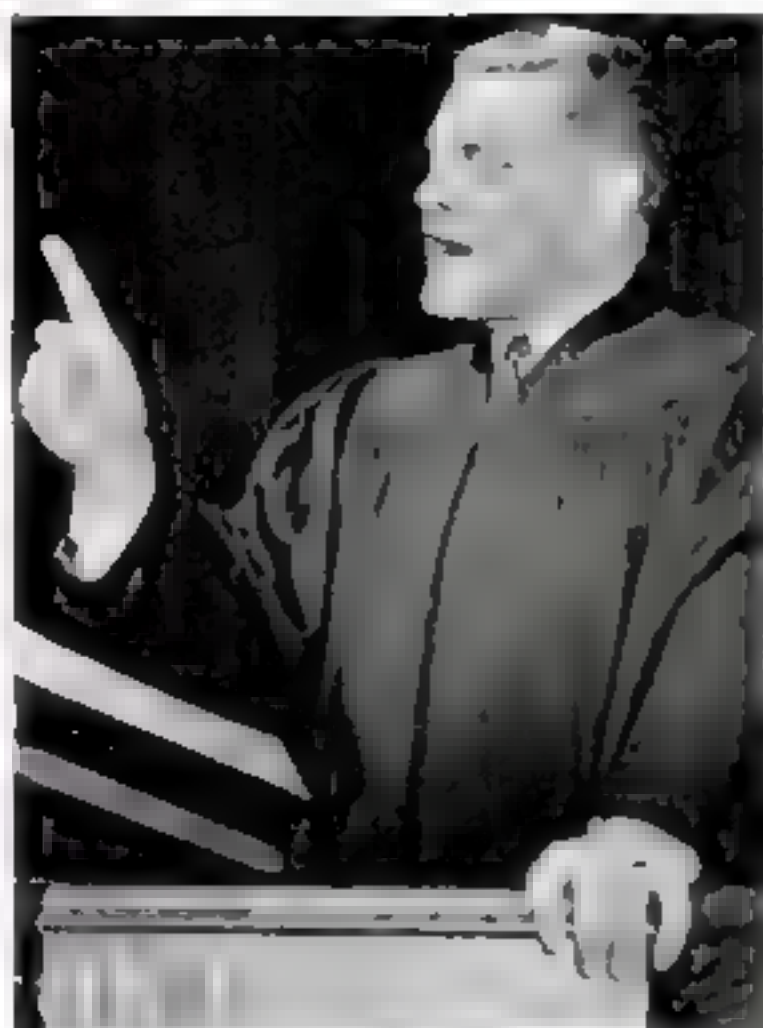
The congregation listens in hushed repose while Dr. Briggs delivers his Sunday sermon. Though 2 ft. of snow has fallen and the day is raw, the church, which seats 900, is filled save for a few front rows. Worshipers are mostly middle-class and comfortably dressed. They comprise garden-saturated professionals and some railroad workers. Not many farm-

ers were able to come because their living roads are clogged by heavy drifts. Women outnumber men, but there are surprisingly many young people. The main service lasts from 10 to 11 a.m. Dr. Briggs is the largest congregation in Boone and the east—there is a Protestant group. None of his congregants seems more interested than his wife. *—J.P.*



The spirit of religion pervades this handsome Midwest church as the parson speaks. To many of his parishioners, church is the center of all Sunday activities. They start coming at 9:45 a.m. for Sunday School. After the main service, they rush home for Sunday dinner, are back again at 1:30 for choir practice. The Epworth League meets at 6:30, evening service is held at 7:30.

Eleven new members to his church are formally welcomed by the minister at the altar rail. All of them are Methodists who have been transferred from other churches. Dr. Briggs goes slowly down the aisle, shaking the hand of each, calling each by his full name and mentioning the place from which he comes. Dr. Briggs's amazing memory for people's faces and



In the pulpit Dr. Briggs cuts a handsome figure, makes a persuasive orator with a range of emotion from moral fervor to frank American humor. The text of his sermon is "Good will to all men." He says "All men. Not just a select few. But apparently the world has forgotten. Some feast while others starve. Some are overentertained, while others are over-

worked. Many seek to kill men rather than to die for them. Many seek to exploit men rather than to help them to an abundant life. Many demand special privilege and heed not the cry of the underprivileged." The hymns chosen for this day are from the Methodist Hymnal, No. 18: *For The Beauty of the Earth* and No. 479: *Jesus Shall Reign*.



names he attributes to his "genuine fondness for the human race." This photograph will remind churchgoers of an earlier generation of the sinners' rail in oldtime Methodist worship. But the day of religious emotionalism in U. S. Protestant churches has for the most part passed away with the old revival meeting, the prayer meeting and the camp meeting.

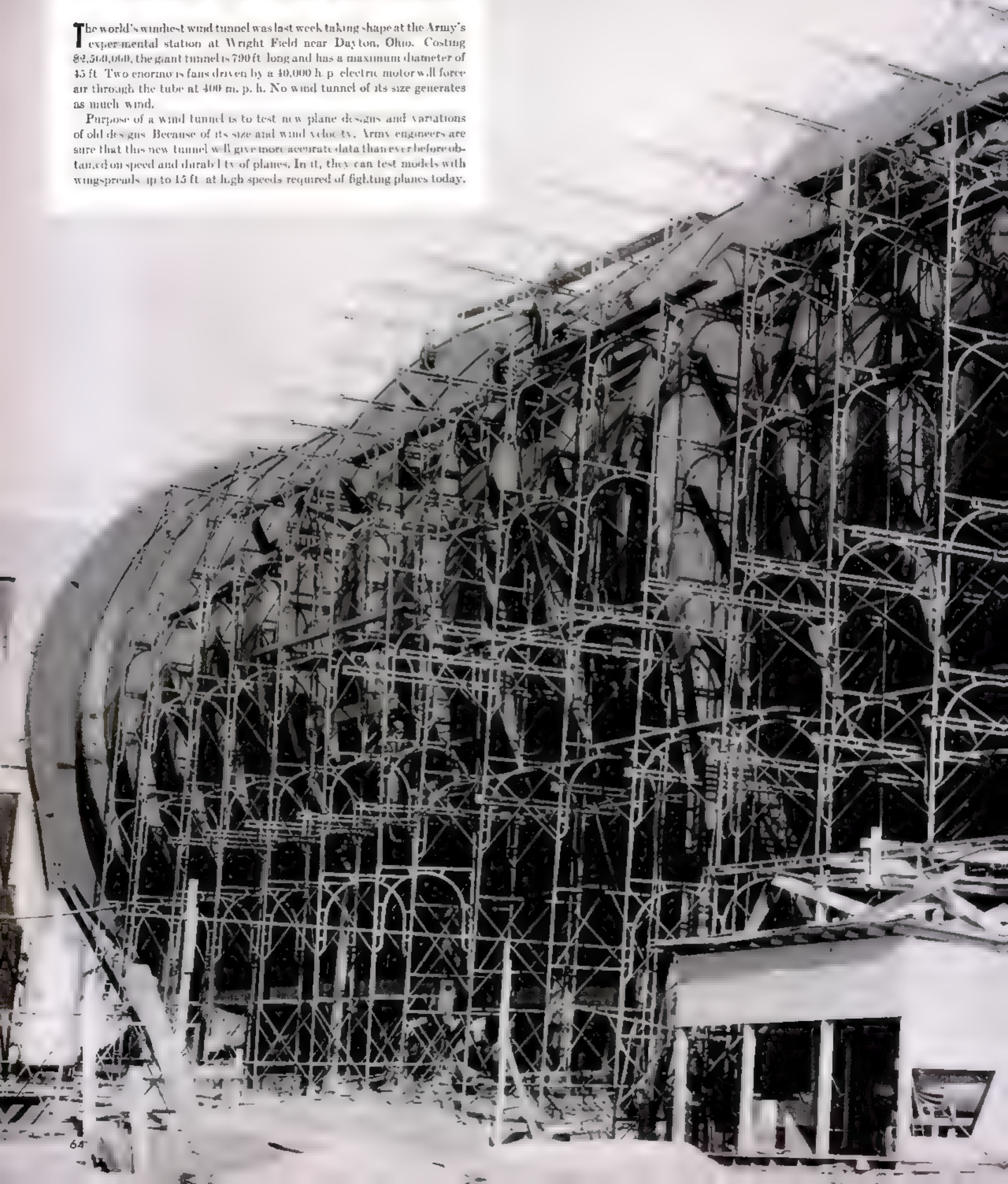


The parson says goodby to his congregation after the Sunday service. For each he has a personal greeting, such as: "Is your wife feeling better today?" or "How do you like junior college, Arthur?" To church members who are astonished at his interest in their lives, he says he likes "to minister personally so that I may help people when the breakdowns of life overcome them."

AT WRIGHT FIELD, THE ARMY BUILDS THE WORLD'S WINDIEST WIND TUNNEL

The world's windiest wind tunnel was last week taking shape at the Army's experimental station at Wright Field near Dayton, Ohio. Costing \$2,500,000, the giant tunnel is 790 ft. long and has a maximum diameter of 45 ft. Two enormous fans driven by a 40,000 h.p. electric motor will force air through the tube at 400 m. p. h. No wind tunnel of its size generates as much wind.

Purpose of a wind tunnel is to test new plane designs and variations of old designs. Because of its size and wind velocity, Army engineers are sure that this new tunnel will give more accurate data than ever before obtained on speed and durability of planes. In it, they can test models with wingspreads up to 15 ft. at high speeds required of fighting planes today.







Adolf Hitler

THE FUHRER IS INTRODUCED TO OLD WARRHORSE (RIGHT)



HITLER FEEDS THE HORSE A SLICE OF SOLDIER'S BREAD



HITLER PATS HORSE'S NOSE. HORSE SNIFFS FOR MORE



HITLER (FOREGROUND) ENTERS STRASBOURG CATHEDRAL



WITH SOLDIERS HE ADMIRES 13TH CENTURY GOTHIC VAULT



HITLER SMILES. FOR STRASBOURG IS NOW STRASSBURG



GIRLS SPREAD FLOWERS FOR HITLER'S BERLIN WELCOME



SCREAMING, WEILING MOB WAITS OUTSIDE CHANCELLERY



ELITE GUARDS HOLD BACK HAPPY GERMAN GIRLS



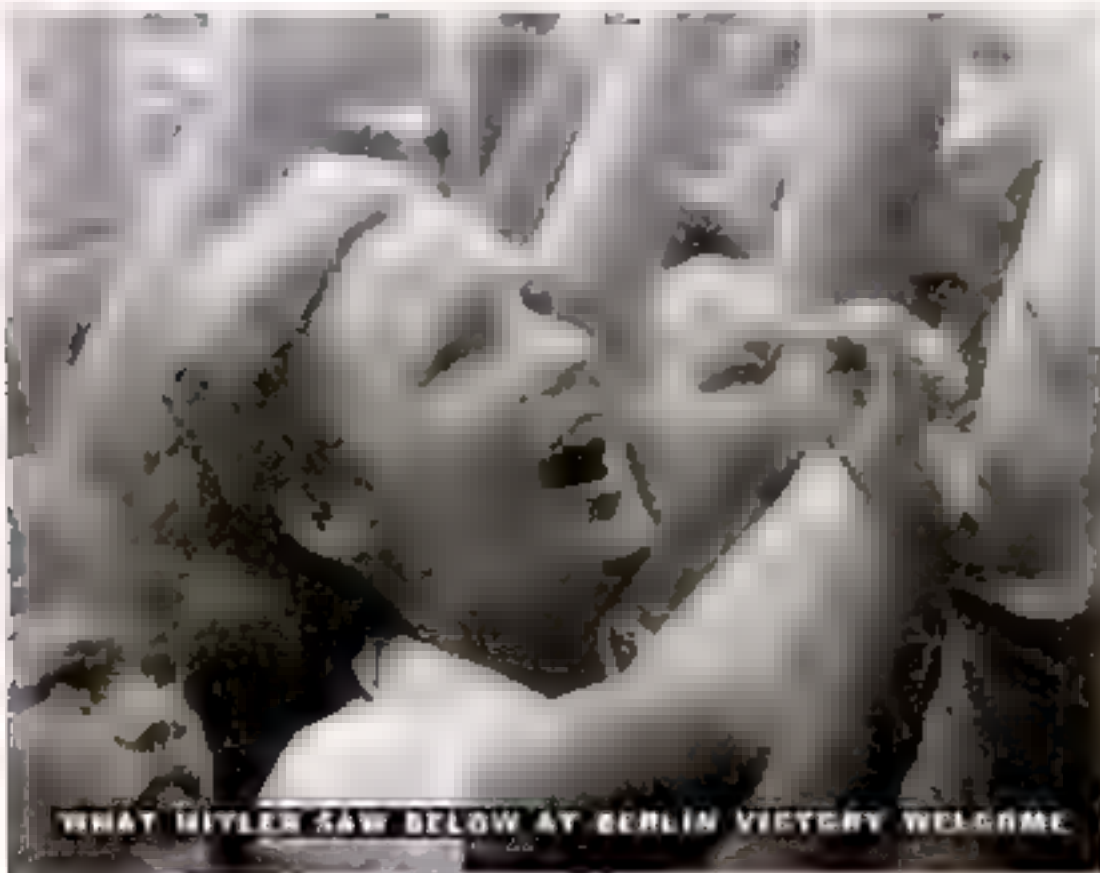
TENSELY HITLER FACES ABORING CROWDS WITH GOERING



HITLER AND GOERING PEER AT CROWDS, NOW ROARING



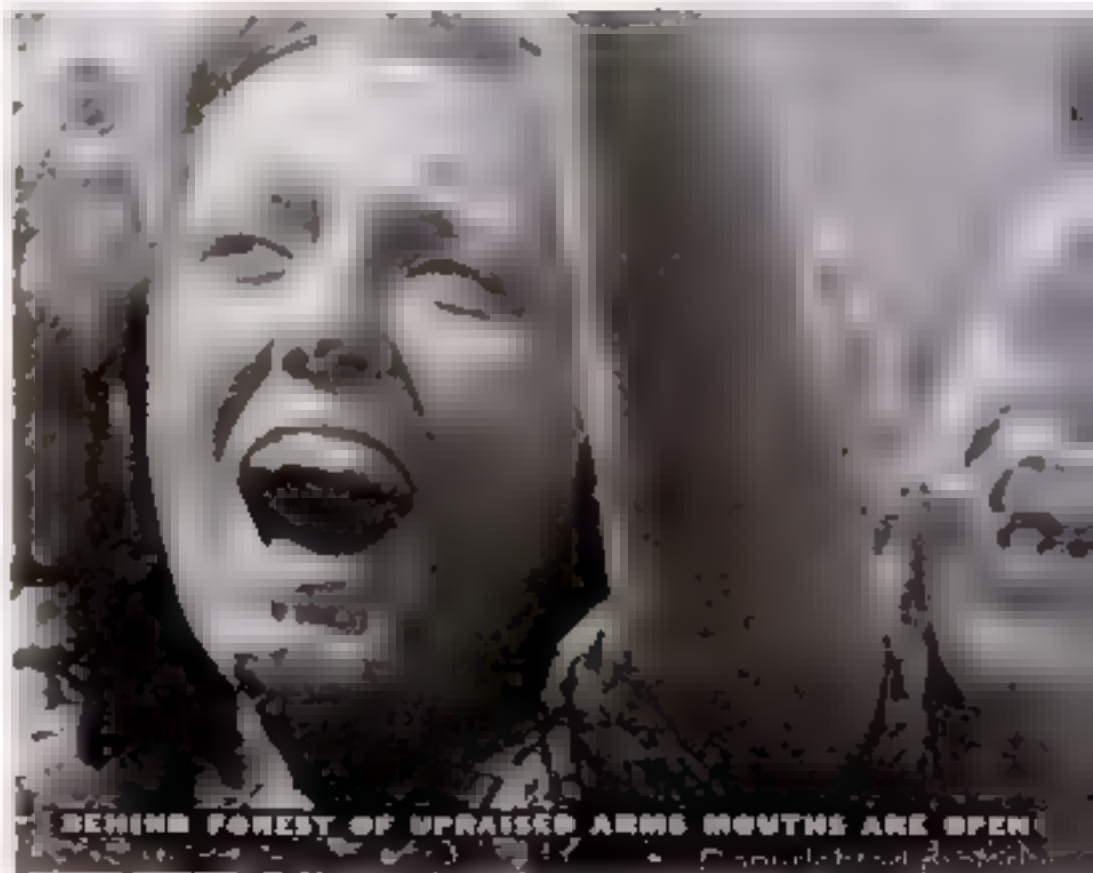
BEAMING GOERING USES MARSHAL'S BATON TO POINT



WHAT HITLER SAW BELOW AT BERLIN VICTORY WELCOME



FACES BELOW CHANCELLERY BALCONY GIVE THEIR ALL



BEHIND FOREST OF UPRaised ARMS MOUTHS ARE OPEN

INSIDE WARTIME GERMANY: PART 1

ACE CBS BROADCASTER, NOW HOME FROM BERLIN, TELLS UNCENSORED STORY OF LIFE IN BERLIN AS 'MARCH OF TIME' RELEASES CONTRABAND NAZI FILMS SEIZED BY BRITISH

by WILLIAM L. SHIRER

For the people of Germany, this winter is the eighth year of a war for the Nazi domination of Europe and perhaps later of the world. The war began in 1933 when Hitler came to power, and culminated in "total" war in September 1939. Under the Nazis the Germans never knew "total" peace. In no other country was the change from peacetime to wartime so slight. If the attitude of the German people appears indifferent today, it is because eight years of hard work at low wages and long hours, of belt-tightening and censorship have dulled the German masses to good news and bad news alike.

Last June, when France fell, foreigners in Berlin expected a tidal wave of spontaneous rejoicing to sweep over Germany. Instead Hitler had to order the flags out and the church bells rung, and although he himself was given the greatest ovation of his life on his return to Berlin (*see opposite page*) few Germans who were not members of the Nazi Party showed any enthusiasm.

On the day that Paris surrendered I was at the Halensee beach in Berlin. Nearly 2,000 Germans were there, most of them sunning themselves on the boardwalks. Mingling with them I was struck by the fact that none of the conversations which I overheard made any mention of Paris, although the German radio in its 2 p. m. broadcast had announced the fall of the city. About 3 p. m., several excited newsboys rushed onto the beach shouting "EXTRA! EXTRA! PARIS FALLS! VICTORIOUS GERMAN ARMY MARCHES IN!" The total number of papers they sold at that juncture of history was three.

Only the British air raids make the real war different from the twilight period of half war and half peace between 1933 and 1939. In Berlin air raids are taken very seriously, although currently the British are only raiding the capital on an average of twice a week.

At the Hotel Adlon, where I lived, no one could complain that they did not receive full warning that the British were on their way. First the city's air-raid sirens shrieked. Then the telephone girls rang your number until you answered. Finally a sturdy bellboy stood in front of your door and beat the daylights out of a dishpan. After that you were expected to descend to the hotel's air-raid cellar, but this was not obligatory and almost all the Americans in the hotel—some dozen in all—chose to flirt with death in their beds. A few thought more seriously of going to the basement after Marshal Göring decreed that you had to be killed or injured in an air-raid cellar in order to qualify for government compensation.

The Adlon, which had not been hit when I left Germany, is almost the only place in Berlin where hiding in a cellar during a raid is not obligatory. The rest of Berlin's 4,500,000 citizens come under the absolute authority of a new kind of dictator the moment the sirens scream. This dictator has failed to make the headlines over here. His name is not Hitler or Himmler. In fact his names are legion. He is the *Hauswart* or house porter and he is absolute boss over the rich or the poor, the mighty or the humble who dwell in his house from the instant the alarm sounds until the all-clear signal comes. Often the *Hauswart's* dictatorship lasts from 9 p. m. until 5 a. m. In many a cellar in Berlin he has become the most hated man alive,

With \$200 borrowed from an uncle and from the president of his alma mater, Coe College in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, William Shirer arrived in Europe aboard a cattleboat in 1925. From that time until 1937 he covered Europe and outposts in Asia for the Chicago Tribune and Universal Service. Then he joined the European staff of the Columbia Broadcasting System. Through the portentous days of Munich and the last fleeting hours of peace, millions of Americans came to know Mr. Shirer's voice as it came over 117 stations from Berlin. Since the war began, he has been one of the few remaining channels of direct news from Germany to the U. S.

When he arrived home from Germany on Dec. 23, LIFE asked Mr. Shirer to write the story of life in wartime Germany. The first part of his report appears below. The second and concluding part will appear next week. A book by Mr. Shirer on wartime Germany will be published by Knopf this spring.

Accompanying Mr. Shirer's text are sequences from recent Nazi newsreels. These films, taken by German Army cameramen, were being shipped to Nazi diplomats in South America when British contraband officials seized them at Bermuda. Obtained from the Canadian Government by the March of Time, some of these reels are now being shown in U. S. movie houses in the March of Time's latest release *Uncle Sam—The Non-Belligerent*

for janitors, on the whole, do not take lightly power suddenly thrust upon them.

In the early days of the bombings, many *Hauswarte* conceived the idea—scientists know not why—that if you talked, even in whispers, you consumed more than your share of the air. They promptly made all conversation *verboten*. Sitting cramped in a cold damp cellar for seven or eight hours without opening one's mouth, except to breathe, proved too much even for the placid Berliners. When Göring heard their complaints, he overruled the house wardens and talking is now permitted. But smoking

in air-raid cellars is still *verboten* by all good *Hauswarte*. The few who wink at it permit you to climb to the first floor for a hasty puff.

Most Berliners try to reach a *modus vivendi* with their concierge for he has many legal ways of making life uncomfortable. For example he decrees who shall remain after the all-clear signal has sounded to clean up and air the cellar. Never a pleasant chore, it is no more attractive at 4 in the morning, but bank presidents who show lack of respect for their janitors during raids now find this humble task thrust upon them.

Others who talk back to their janitors find that the *Hauswarte* have ways of picking on them to carry out dangerous errands up on the roof or out in the street during raids. *Geheimrat* Müller may be a big shot in the business world, but his daytime position does not protect him when his porter orders him up on the roof to put out a fire bomb just when shrapnel is raining down from thousands of anti-aircraft guns.

Recently Dr. Goebbels tried to improve the humor of shelter dwellers by having the press publish humorous cartoons about life underground. One which has appeared in various versions depicts the embarrassment of the young man who, caught by an alarm in the middle of the night, appears among his good bourgeois neighbors in the cellar with a beautiful young woman who has obviously dressed in great haste. The best air-raid story told by Berliners is one that Dr. Goebbels did not sanction. The chief of the Air-Raid Protection in Berlin recently advised the population to go to bed at 8 p. m. so that they could get two or three hours' sleep before the usual bombing began. Some took the advice, most did not. As Berliners tell the story: "Those who took the advice arrived in the cellar after an alarm and greeted their neighbors with a Good Morning. This meant they had been to sleep. Others arrived and said: 'Good Evening.' This meant they hadn't yet been to sleep. Still others arrived and said: 'Heil Hitler!' This meant they had always been asleep."

There are few big public shelters and in fact few good cellars of any kind in Berlin. Most are built only three or four feet under sidewalk level so that bomb or anti-aircraft splinters easily penetrate their windows which are level with the ground. Unlike Paris or London, Berlin has never been able to obtain sandbags to protect windows against shrapnel. Sandbags are made of jute, which Germany lacks. The American Embassy is one of the few buildings in Berlin whose basement windows are sandbagged. The only German buildings which have them are museums. The cellar windows of the ministries along the Wilhelmstrasse are unprotected. Many private homes have no cellars at all, and the occupants must take refuge either in a



SHIRER (CENTER) BROADCASTS FRENCH ARMISTICE DIRECT FROM COMPIÈGNE



The Prisoners

DEFEATED SOLDIERS NOW ARE GERMANY'S "SLAVE WORK"



PRISONERS DISMANTLE SANDBAGS AROUND PARIS BELIEF



PRISONERS LIVE IN EAST SQUALLY VENT DIVICE

WARTIME GERMANY (continued)

nearby public shelter or, as is often the case, in open trenches in adjacent public lots.

The best air-raid shelter in Berlin belongs to Adolf Hitler. Experts doubt that he could ever be killed in it. It is deep, protected by iron girders and an enormous amount of re-inforced concrete, and is provided with its own ventilating and lighting plant, a private movie and an operating room. Were British bombs to blow the Chancellery to smithereens, cutting off all apparent escape from the cellar, the Fuhrer and his associates could emerge safely by simply walking through one of the tunnels that run from his shelter to points several hundred yards away. Hitler's air-raid cellar is also fitted out with spacious sleeping quarters, an important consid-

eration (but one utterly neglected in all the others) since loss of sleep has hurt the German people far more than British bombs.

If Hitler has the best air-raid cellar in Berlin, the Jews have the worst. In many cases they have none at all. Where facilities permit, the Jews have their own special *Luftschutzkeller*, usually a small basement room next to the main part of the cellar where the "Aryans" gather. But in many Berlin cellars there is only one room. It is for the "Aryans." The Jews must take refuge on the ground floor, usually in the hall leading from the door of the flat to the elevator or stairs. This is fairly safe if a bomb hits the roof, since the chances are that it will not penetrate to the ground floor. But experience has shown that it is the most dangerous place to be in the entire building if a bomb lands in the

street outside. Here, where the Jews are hovering, the force of the explosion is felt most and the greatest number of bomb splinters strike.

R. A. F. almost muffs a chance

For a while last fall it seemed to many in Berlin that the British were being unnecessarily polite to the capital's diplomatic visitors, the little statesmen of Europe who came to Berlin to get their latest orders or to see what crumbs could be gleaned from Hitler's latest conquest. Many went home to their little capitals believing that Berlin could not be bombed (as Goring had once boasted), which was nonsense. Serrano Suñer, General Franco's suave little brother-in-law and Spain's foreign minister, almost went home after an extensive visit in Berlin with such



A Plane Appears

A HARMLESS-LOOKING FOREST IS OPENED UP BY GERMANS



A CAMOUFLAGED DORNIER BOMBER SLOWLY EMERGES

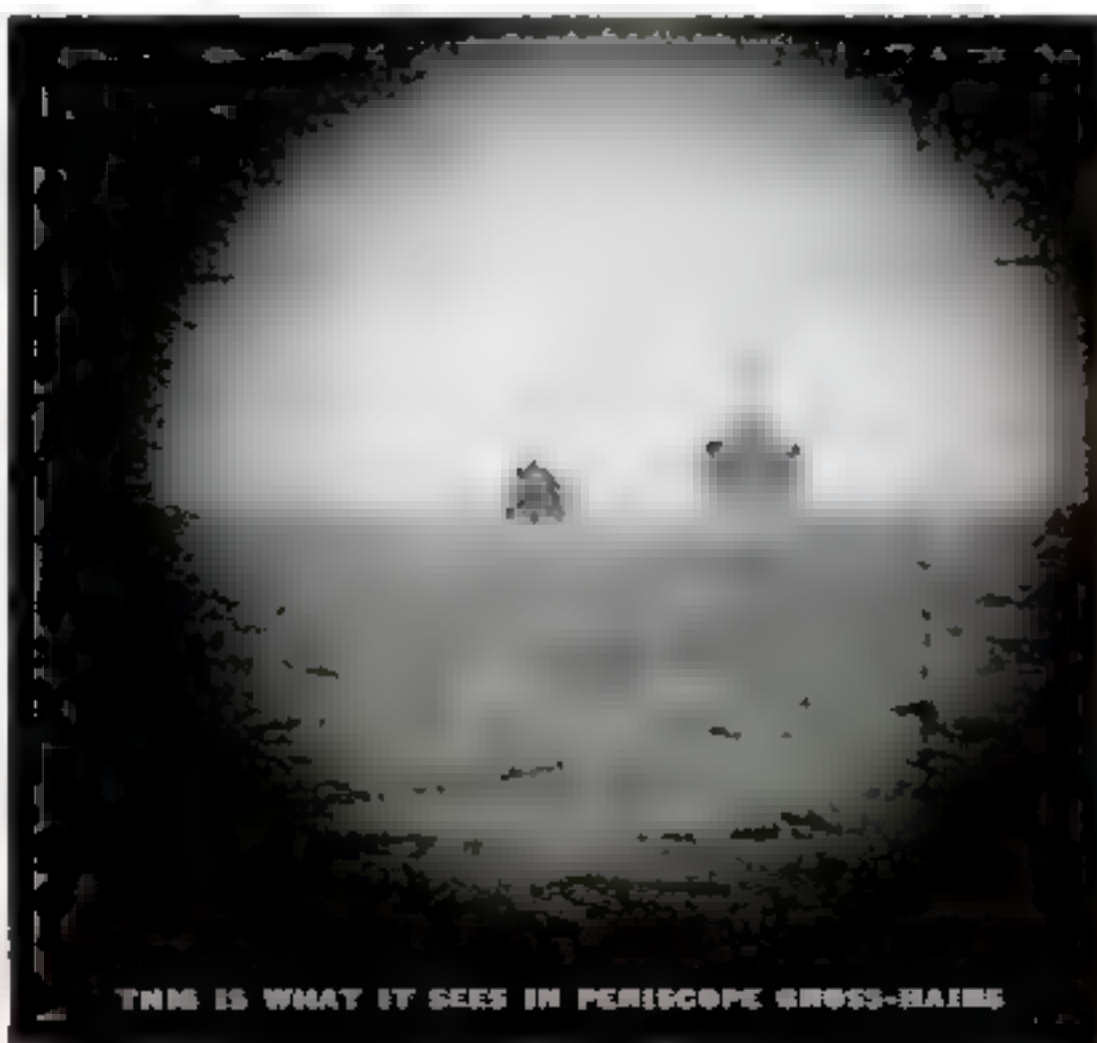


IN-L- COMES ARE UNCOVERED UNDER NET CAMOUFLAGE



A U-Boat Appears

SUBMARINE'S PERISCOPE BREAKS WATER AND LOOKS

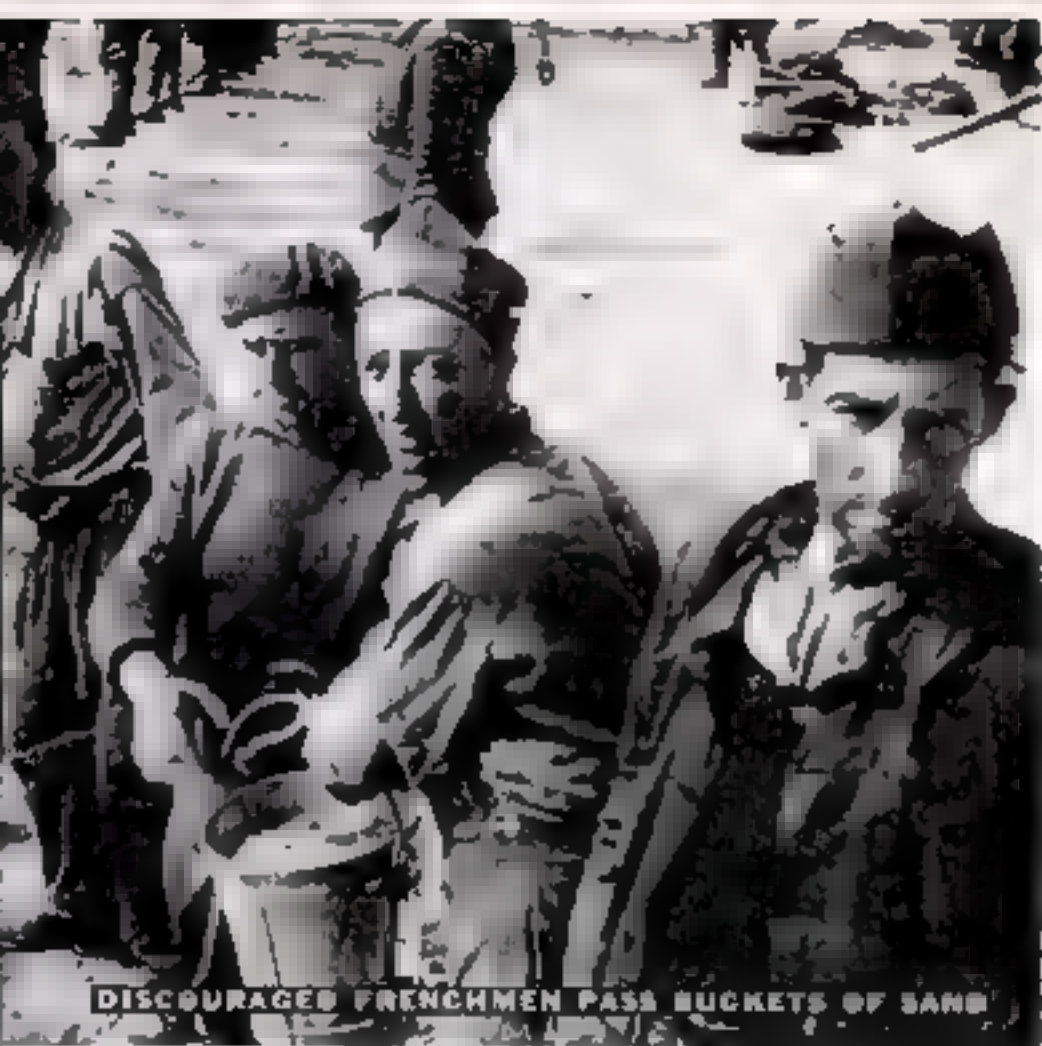


THIS IS WHAT IT SEES IN PERISCOPE CROSS-HAIRS



THE GUN CREW BOIL OUT AND MAN 4.1-IN. GUN

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DISCOURAGED FRENCHMEN PASS BUCKETS OF SAND



THEY WORK APATHETICALLY FOR GERMANY ON RAILROAD



MUSCLES OF ALLIED PRISONERS LIFT GERMAN RAIL

a report That he didn't, in the end, may have been due to the American correspondents

Franco at that moment was under great pressure to hop on the Axis band wagon. And Britain, so far as we knew, was doing very little about it. Sitting around the Adlon, the correspondents envisaged Señor Suárez returning to Madrid and telling Franco that in ten long nights in Berlin, not a British plane had been over the capital and that the British were finished and now was the time for Spain to get in on the Axis spoils. Some of the correspondents hinted at this in their reports. Finally, the night before Suárez left, the British came. Dr. Goebbels and other luminaries of the Nazi party were dining the Spaniard that evening at the Adlon. The banquet was brought to an abrupt close before the dessert had been served and all present made

for the Adlon's spacious air-raid cellar next to the barbershop, remaining there until 4 a. m.

Molotov watches a raid on Berlin

Count Ciano also was caught at the Adlon and spent the night next to the barbershop. Thereafter the British paid more attention to Germany's distinguished guests, though they did not always pick the best nights. All Berlin thought they would surely come on the first evening of Molotov's visit when Ribbentrop tendered a state reception at which every bigwig of the party except Hitler and practically all of the field marshals and high officers of the Army, Navy and Air Force were present. I remember the nervousness in the Wilhelmstrasse early that evening among officials who were afraid that the

big party might be turned into a social fiasco if a bombing were to force it to adjourn to the cellar. The British did not come that night, but they came the next night, when the Germans were being entertained at the Soviet Embassy. Göring had arranged to receive advance warning as soon as British planes were heard over Germany so that many guests were able to slip away a half hour before the Berlin sirens sounded. Molotov, according to those present, declined to descend to the cellar and watched the fireworks from a darkened window. This occasioned no great risk, as the British were careful that night not to drop anything in the center of the city.

Berlin itself has received comparatively little damage from the R. A. F. attacks. The British have never made a concerted attack upon the heart of the city. A stranger arriving in Berlin

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



THEY ARE LOADED ON BOMBER FOR RAID ON ENGLAND



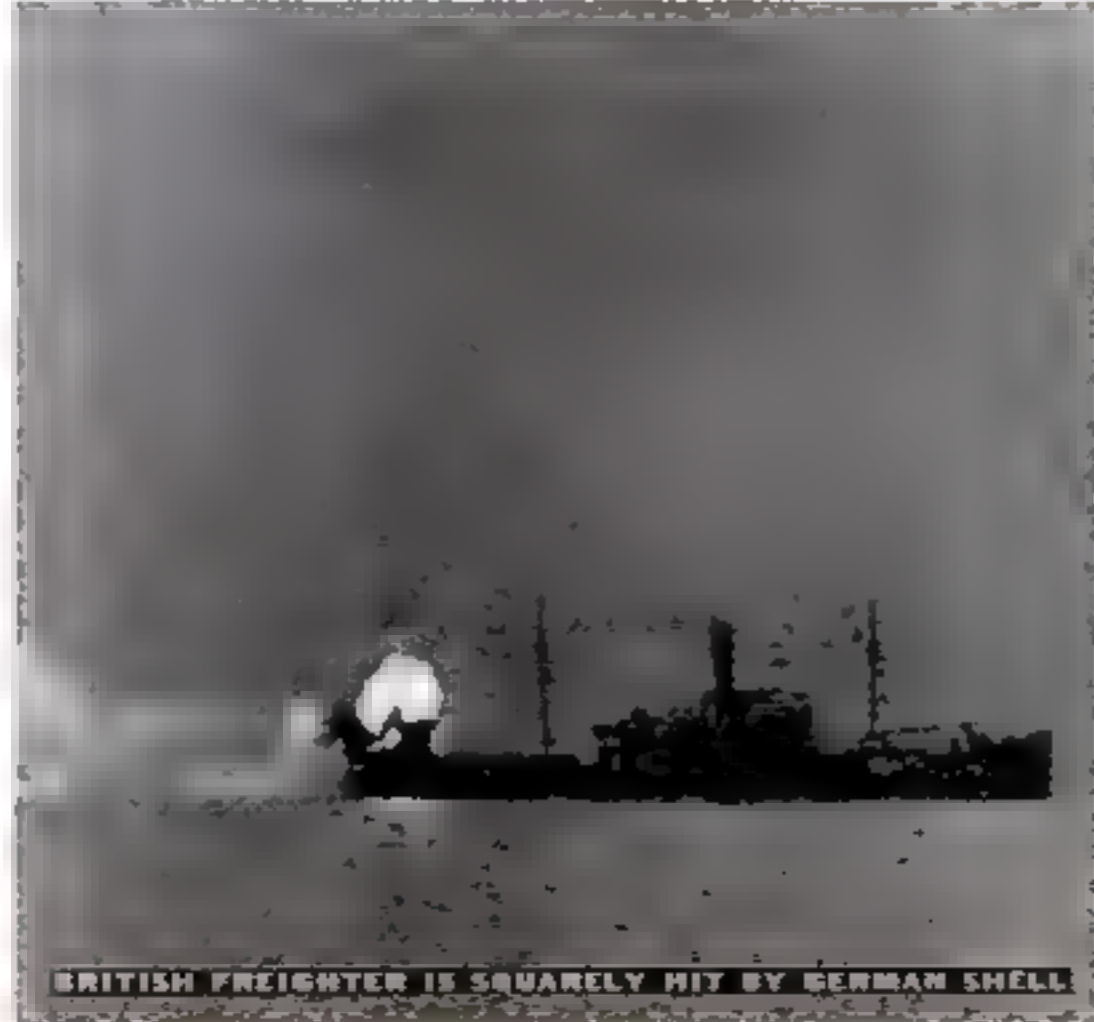
THE BOMBER TAKES OFF FROM TREE-LINED FIELD



MEANWHILE, GERMANS BUILD NEW FIELDS IN DENMARK



GUN FIRES WHILE COMMANDER OBSERVES ENEMY (RIGHT)

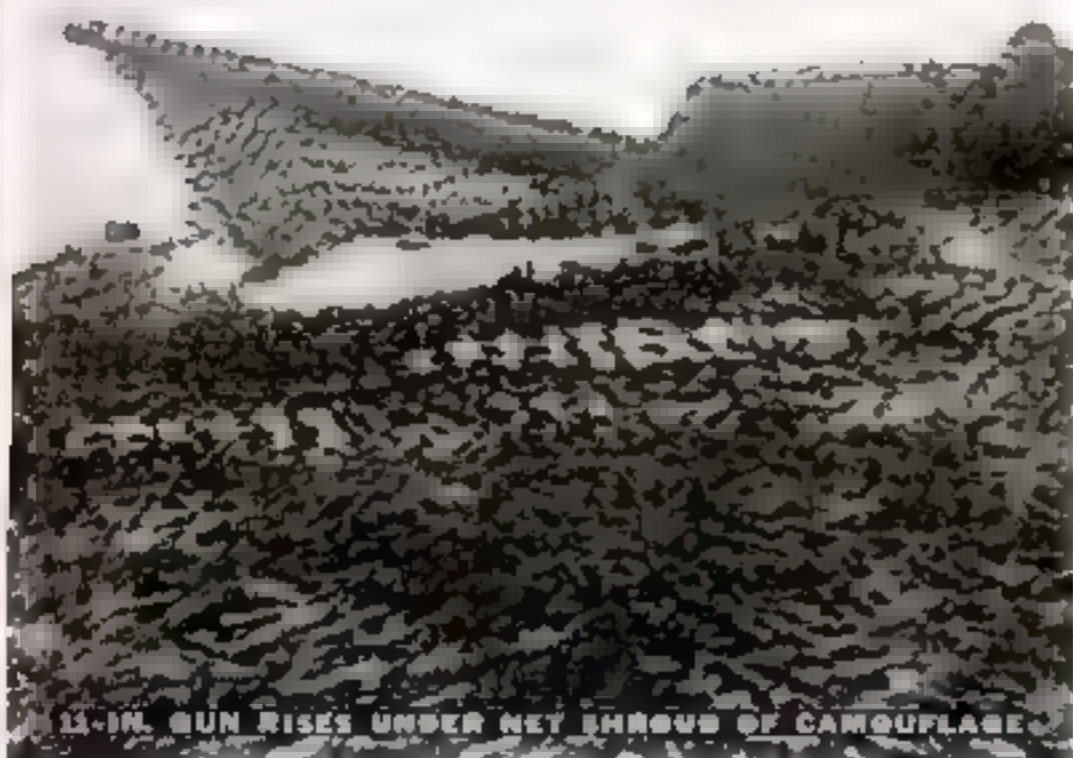


BRITISH FREIGHTER IS SQUARELY HIT BY GERMAN SHELL



BLOODY, SHIVERING BRITISH SURVIVOR IS CAPTURED

Nazi Guns on French Coast



11-IN. GUN RISES UNDER NET SHROUD OF CAMOUFLAGE



LONG-DISTANCE GUN FIRES SHELL SOME 36 MILES



POWDER FLASH MAKES STRANGE RAY PATTERN AT MUZZLE

WARTIME GERMANY (continued)

for the first time could walk for hours through the business and residential sections without seeing a damaged building. Probably not more than 500 dwellings have been hit, and at least a quarter of these were repaired and re-occupied within a month. Most of the British attacks have been on the factories that skirt the city. Some of them of course have been hit, but with the exception of two or three small plants, none has been seriously crippled, so far as I know. The great Siemens electrical works on the northwestern fringe of Berlin is, along with the Heinkel and Henschel airplane works, the most important target in the city and one which the British have repeatedly tried to hit. On a few nights it has been hit, damaging a machine shop here, a storage room there. But it is doubtful if its armament production has been lowered by more than 5% on any one day. When I drove around it recently its great machines were humming and no damage at all was visible from the outside. I have not seen the great Krupp plant at Essen since the British made concentrated attacks on it in mid-November. But an American correspondent whose judgment I trust saw it afterward and was amazed at how little damage had been done. This has puzzled observers in Germany for the Krupp works, with their great open furnaces, can be picked up easily by pilots at night.

The British, so far as I know, have never made a single "terror" attack on the residential or business quarters of any German city. Cemeteries and hospitals have been hit, but only when British bombs overshot a nearby railroad line or station. Although Hamburg's great harbor works and shipbuilding yards have been hit, though not seriously crippled, the heart of Germany's second largest city was practically un-

scathed when I visited it last fall. The city which has probably taken the worst pounding in the center is Munich. Most of the damage there was done on one night—Nov. 8—shortly after Hitler finished making his annual speech at the Lowenbrau beer cellar on the anniversary of his 1923 *Putsch*. Even then the British did not go after the beer hall, but after the railroad station and electrified railroad yards which happen to be in the center of town. Several adjacent buildings were also hit.

Industrialists go to Berlin to sleep

More important than the damage to plant has been the considerable number of working hours lost during the air raids and also the decreased efficiency of the workers due to loss of sleep. Skilled German munitions workers have been and are working almost unbelievably long hours. At the start of the war certain trades worked twelve hours a day, seven days a week. This pace proved so detrimental to the health, morale and efficiency of the workers that the hours of work have been somewhat shortened. But the average factory worker in Germany now works ten hours a day, six days a week. Lack of sleep resulting from air raids only increases the worker's fatigue.

The sleep problem has also affected the management, judging by the number of industrialists who come to Berlin every other weekend to get some rest. On Saturday afternoons the door-knobs in the capital's hotels are adorned with "Do Not Disturb" signs. Often through the double doors comes the sound of heavy snoring from some tired Rhineland magnate. The German workers cannot afford this respite.

Neither the Potsdamer station or the Anhalter station in the center of Berlin had been hit by a British bomb up to the time I left in December.

Since then, however, a mysterious explosion and fire, at a time when there were no raiders over the city, partially destroyed the Anhalter station. Certain damage done in Berlin of course has undoubtedly escaped the attention of the American correspondents. When the bombings first started, we were taken around to the points which reportedly had been most heavily hit. Later, when the British attacks became more frequent, these inspection tours were dropped. No American correspondent in Berlin may send any details of an air attack which are not contained in the official reports of the High Command or the Propaganda Ministry. These are usually false. On several occasions when I personally have heard British bombers overhead and watched the fireworks of the capital's anti-aircraft vainly trying to bring them down, the official communique the next day has stated flatly that no British planes succeeded in reaching Berlin.

Why hasn't there been more damage done to Berlin? Because the British have attacked with too few planes and their bomb loads have been too light to wreak the kind of havoc which the Luftwaffe has been able to cause in London. Neutral air attaches differ in their estimates of the number of British planes employed in the bombing of Berlin, but the best opinion is that the maximum number on any one night is 30 planes, with the average about 15. The total number of British planes over Germany on a good night varies from 60 to 80. Wellington and Blenheims are used for the long distance runs to Berlin, though the other night a converted Lockheed was brought down over the city. The news of the first American plane to be shot down over Berlin was suppressed in Germany and American correspondents were forbidden to cable the story.

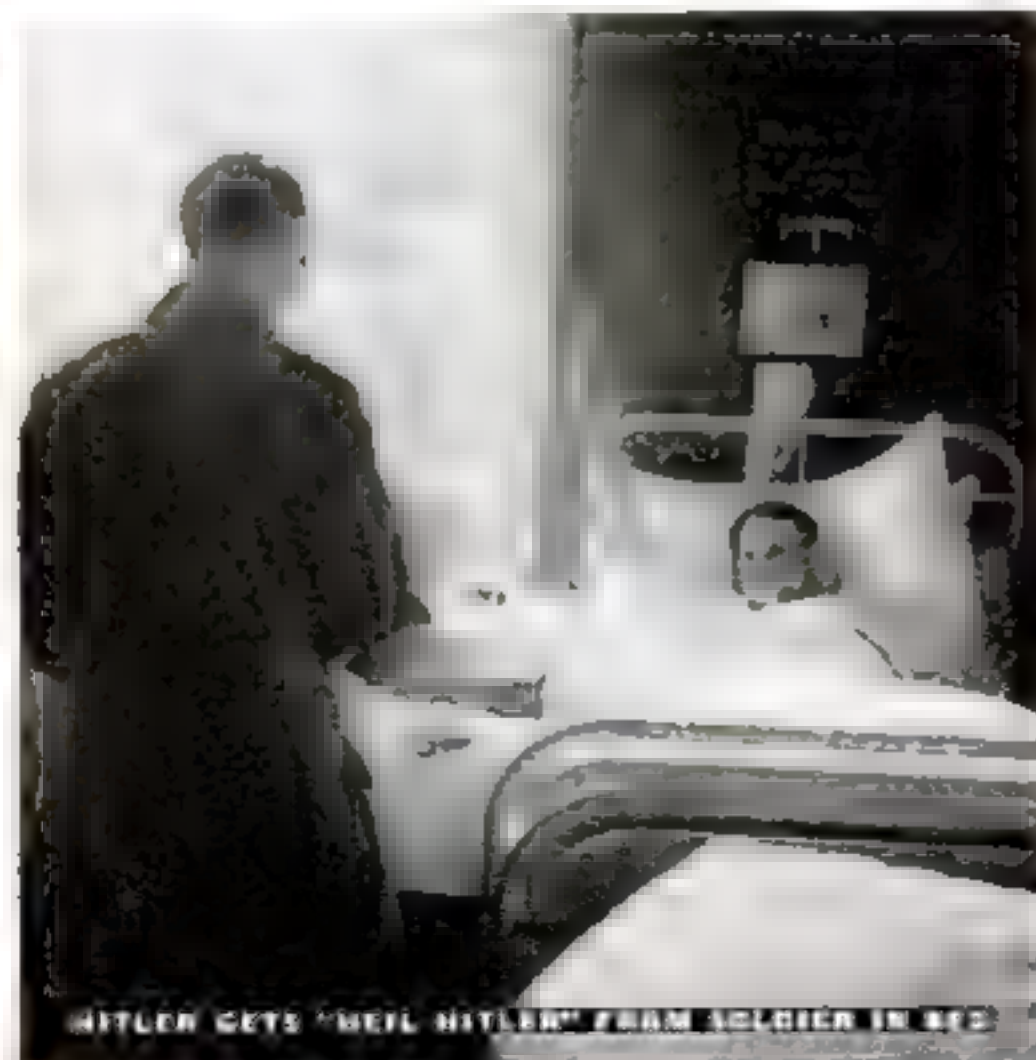
The reason the Germans pound London with

CONTINUED ON PAGE 71



The Wounded

SMILING AWKWARDLY, HITLER VISITS WAR WOUNDED



HITLER GETS "HEIL HITLER" FROM SOLDIER IN BED



WOUNDED MAN GIVES BELOVED FÜHRER A BROAD GRIN



*"Your father," frowned Elsie,
"has always been like that!"*

"BUT I WANT TO see the movie!" complained little Boulah.

"So do I," agreed Elsie, the Borden Cow. "But your father insists on trying to bull his way in on a pass."

Elmer, the Bull, turned from his argument with the ticket seller, "I am only insisting on our rights," he rumbled. "After all, it's *our* RKO movie, 'Little Men,' they're showing here."

"My RKO movie," Elsie reminded him. "Next you'll be claiming credit for the wonderfully pure, wholesome Borden's Milk that Borden experts and scientists help me to produce. And all the grand foods that are made from my milk."

seller, "If you just send in my name to the manager—"

"You'd get farther, Elmer," said Elsie, "if you sent



him in some samples of the lovely cookies and candies and cake frostings that are made from the Borden's Eagle Brand Sweetened Condensed Milk my milk helps to make. I guess I know something about men."



"I certainly wish you'd let *me* in on it!" exclaimed the ticket seller.

"Every last one of them loves to eat," Elsie stated positively. "Particularly the perfect cream soups and fluffy mashed potatoes that result from using Borden's Irradiated Evaporated Milk. It's the same fine evaporated milk that doctors approve for infant feeding be-

cause it's so digestible and rich in Vitamin D."

"I want to see the movie," whimpered Boulah. "Gee, it's no good just getting in for the end of something."



"That's not always true, darling," Elsie pointed out. "There's hardly anything nicer than the end of a dinner when it ends with a plump, fragrant pie made with Borden's None Such Mince Meat. Of course, *None*



Such doesn't happen to be made from your mother's milk. But it gets its extra spicy goodness and purity from the same kind of Borden skill and care that always keeps my milk so fine."

"Will *no* one pay any attention to me?" bellowed Elmer. "I know my rights, and—"

"Don't get so hot under the collar, Elmer," Elsie warned him. "You look fit to melt a ton of Borden's Ice Cream. And that particular masterpiece of my milk



and cream is so smooth and luscious that folks usually feel as though they could actually eat a ton of it." She turned to the ticket seller and went on, "I hate scenes—here, I'll pay for three tickets."

"Thank you, ma'am," murmured the ticket seller. "I hope you like your picture."

"Like it?" beamed Elsie. "We'll love it. You know—if it's Borden's, it's GOT to be good!"

To bring you the best of dairy products, more than 100,000 dairy farms provide milk for Borden . . . and to guard the goodness of all Borden foods and deliver them to your home, more than 27,500 employees work in partnership with 47,000 Borden owner-stockholders.



COPYRIGHT 1941 THE BORDEN COMPANY



"How many, please?" asked the ticket seller. "I mean foods—not tickets."

"Just heaps, my dear," replied Elsie. "Why, there's a score of Borden's Fine Cheeses alone. One you're probably familiar with is Borden's Cream Cheese. It's made with my fresh cream only, and it's so rich you can whip it—though, of course, you can't beat it."

"You will find, miss," Elmer began to the ticket

Pepsodent makes history!

Twice As Many Tufts as Your Present Brush

for **DOUBLE-POWER CLEANSING**



GENTLER

Won't harm gums

"Fibrex" tufts—Du Pont's finest synthetic fibers—are gentle because "springs", slender fibers are united for strength in close-set bunches. Brushes with fewer tufts must depend on harsher, stiffer bristles to withstand vigorous brushing. That's why this 50-Tuft Brush is easier on gums.

DOUBLE-POWER

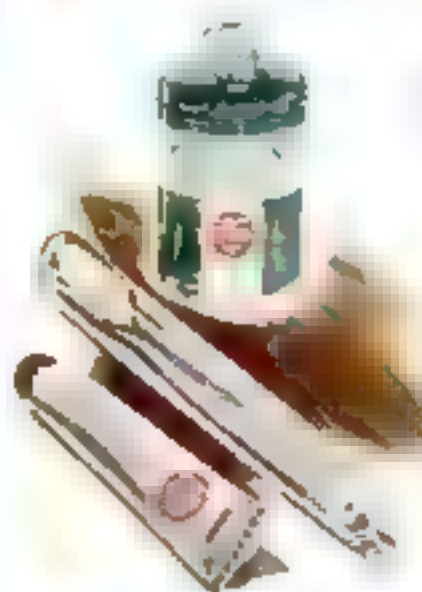
Cleansing

Twice as many tufts means more cleansing power, more brushing contact with the teeth. And it gives added help to your dentifrice because closely-set tufts hold the dentifrice in contact with the teeth better. No other tooth brush gives you this patented feature.

PATENTED

No other brush like it!

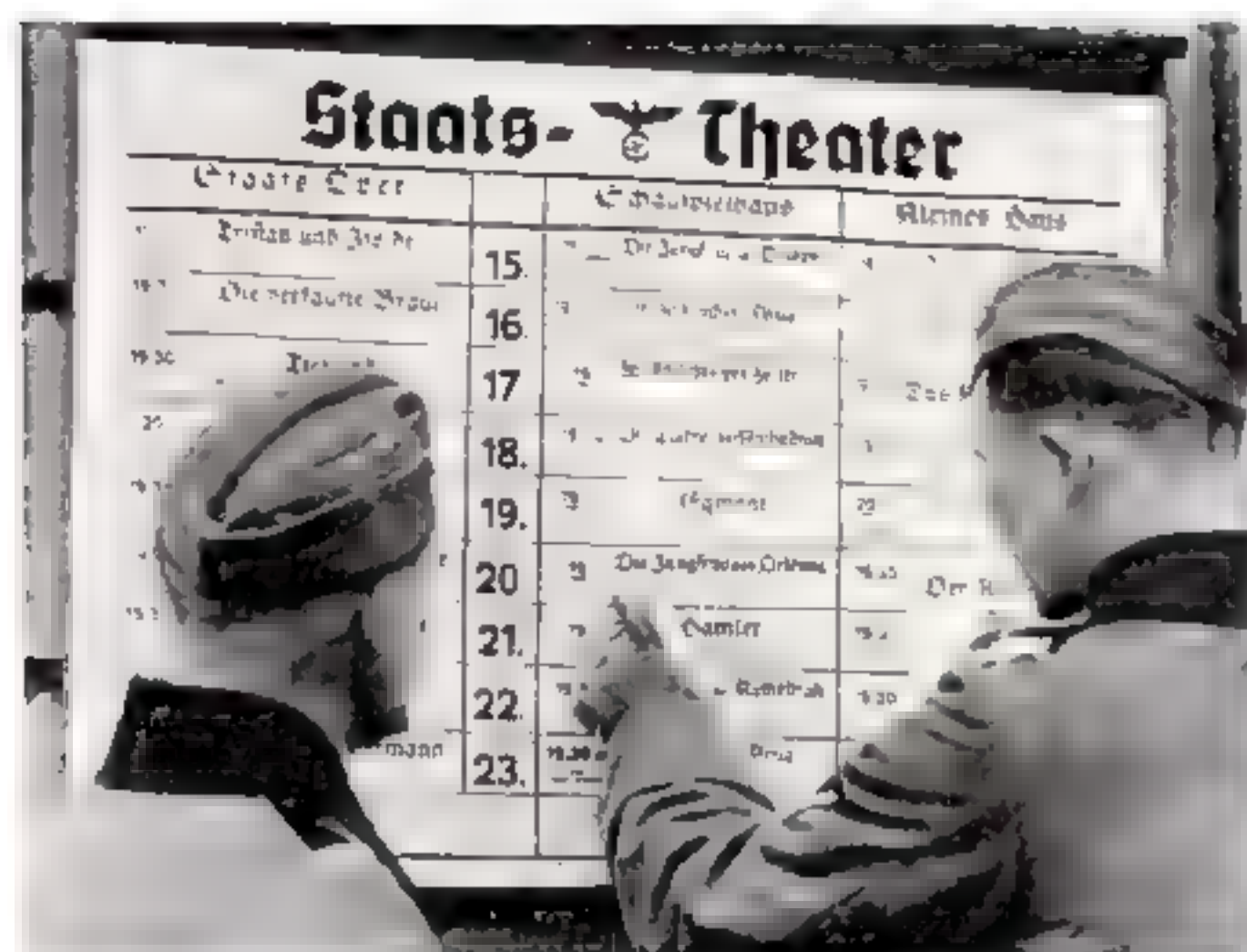
Never before 50 tufts in a tooth brush with a modern, small-type head! Pepsodent alone holds the exclusive patent that makes this possible. Even the comfortable feeling, form-fitting handles are new... available in a rainbow of sparkling colors. Each packed in a sanitary glass tube.



FREE! **Introductory Offer!** See your dealer today for the newest aid to beautiful teeth! Your choice of 25¢ size of Pepsodent Tooth Paste or Pepsodent Tooth Powder, FREE with the purchase of every Pepsodent 50-Tuft Tooth Brush at the regular price of 50¢!

Go to your store today! Buy a new Pepsodent 50-Tuft Tooth Brush... then for the finest aid to beautiful teeth you've ever known, take your choice of Pepsodent Tooth Paste or Pepsodent Tooth Powder. You get it Free! To make teeth sparklingly beautiful, there's no more effective cleansing and brightening combination in all the world!

Only **PEPSODENT** *gives you* **50-TUFTS!**



Play list, before which two soldiers on duty are posed, shows just under the soldier's finger Shakespeare's *Hamlet* and above it, *The Maid of Orleans* by Schiller, *Egmont* by Goethe and the *Daughter of the Cathedral*. Curtain goes up at 7:00 p. m.

WARTIME GERMANY (continued)

heavy bombs while the British drop only light ones on Berlin is a simple matter of arithmetic. German bombers working on the British capital have a round-trip journey of only 300 miles. Needing little gas for such a short haul, they carry bombs of 500, 1,000, even 2,000 lb. The R.A.F. bombers on the Berlin run must make a round-trip of 1,100 miles. They carry 100-lb. bombs for the most part, though lately we felt some 250-pounders. The rest of the load—most of the load—is gasoline and oil. American-built Flying Fortresses could carry big destructive bombs to Berlin and get back safely to England. But to date, Berlin has not seen any. As it is, the British fliers, certainly the world's bravest men, have a very narrow margin—15 to 20 minutes—to find their objectives in Berlin and start home. They count it off with a stop watch, for if they tarry longer they won't get back. It is well known in Berlin—and since leaving I have confirmed it from British sources—that several planes did not get back, having been forced down by lack of fuel a few miles off the English coast.

Theaters are having a war boom

Berlin has the greatest concentration of anti-aircraft guns on the continent but so far they have done little good. Berliners still are puzzled by the failure of the capital's hundreds of searchlights to pick up more than a small fraction of the planes heard overhead. But after six months of experience they have reluctantly accepted the fact that there is not yet any effective defense against night bombing. Göring had assured them Berlin was safe from attack and they naively believed him, until the first raid. The resulting disillusionment was great. Unlike London, Berlin has no balloon barrage, and the British, if the weather is right, sometimes fly very low over the city.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



The famed Wintergarten in Berlin here puts on a show for 1,500 wounded German soldiers, some still bandaged, some with their hospital nurses. The Wintergarten is a large vaudeville house, long on acrobats, seals, clowns and various "novelty acts."

Thanks to LIFE

The Pepsodent Co. can make a last-minute statement:

WE'RE SORRY

[in a way]



THAT OUR ADVERTISEMENT ON THE
OPPOSITE PAGE HAS TO RUN IN THIS ISSUE!

You See, It's This Way!

Several months ago we planned to announce our sensational new 50-Tuft Tooth Brush.

Preparations were made, advertisements scheduled.

Our salesmen were busy introducing the tooth brush to retailers.

Naturally, printing of big color pages like the one you see on the opposite page must be started several weeks ahead of issue.

And Then It Happened!

We thought we were very optimistic when we manufactured over a million Pepsodent 50-Tuft Tooth Brushes for drug counter stocks. We thought we had plenty so that you wouldn't be disappointed when you went into your store.

But we were wrong!

Dealers everywhere, recognizing a wonderful new tooth brush value when they saw one, ordered much more heavily than even we thought they would.

And there we were!

We didn't have enough brushes to go around when we started to fill orders.

And LIFE was already printing the color advertisement.

So, in a way, we're sorry the advertisement is running in this issue.

We want you to understand. We don't want you to be disappointed. If your dealer can't supply you right away it's not his fault. He'll fill your order soon if you'll leave your name with him.

It's not LIFE's fault! They made it possible for Pepsodent to include this last minute apology in this issue.

The truth is, it's our fault . . . and the fault of the idea that resulted in a sensational new kind of tooth brush that everyone wants.

THE PEPSODENT CO.



Through piercing cold and blinding snow Dave Irwin braved the wintry perils of the treacherous North with only his trusty sled dogs for companions.



Alone across the top of the world Dave Irwin trekked with his sled dogs, meeting only wild Eskimo tribes during long months of bitter winter hardships.

No. 1 ARCTIC HERO CALLS NEW KEN-L-RATION No. 1 TRAIL BLAZER TO BETTER DOG HEALTH

From north to south, from coast to coast, Dave Irwin, famous Arctic explorer who has retold blood-curdling adventures to thousands, takes his sled dogs to the country's leading sportsmen's shows.

Civilized living, long hours of travel and the "soft" life make real demands on a dog's health, Dave Irwin finds. To give his dogs the vitamins which nature no longer provides them, Mr. Irwin feeds his dogs Ken-L-Ration—made with good, lean, GOVERNMENT INSPECTED MEAT. The dense, handsome coats of these Husky dogs, their sturdy bone and muscle have won the admiration of thousands.

Vitamins Proved Essential to Dog Health Now in New Ken-L-Ration

Independent laboratory assays show Ken-L-Ration contains the vitamins recognized as important to dog health—for good coat, sturdy bone

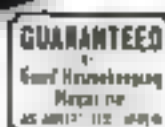
and muscle and rugged resistance. Besides, new vitamins* have been added—vitamins which leading animal scientists believe may set new high standards in dog health. With Ken-L-Ration your dog doesn't have to wait. This great dog food leader gives your dog these vitamins of tomorrow, NOW! Yet this great new, improved food for your dog—Ken-L-Ration—costs no more. At your grocer's!

*Some of these elements so recently isolated they have not been given vitamin names but are known to scientists as vitamin "factors."



KEN-L-RATION

The Food of Champions



MAIL COUPON FOR FREE BOOKLET
New Ken-L-Ration booklet gives you the easy, important facts you need to know to make your dog a better, happier pet—facts about training, feeding, general health and care. Mail coupon for your free copy today!

CHAPPEL BROS. INC., 505 Peoples Ave., Rockford, Ill.

Gentlemen:

Please send me your new FREE booklet on modern dog care.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....



Horse racing, according to Shirer, still goes on and draws big crowds. A race made the headlines when an Italian horse won. This is the field at the first hurdle of the race for the Grand Prize of Karlsruhe. Most German horses are in the Army now.

WARTIME GERMANY (continued)

But life in Berlin is not confined to air-raid shelters. To keep up morale, the Nazis have made certain that there is also a lighter side to wartime existence. Take the theater. Never in peacetime did it have such a boom. Every theater in town is open and playing to capacity houses. Most are sold out a week in advance. To be sure of a seat at the State Opera in the Unter den Linden, you have to book a fortnight ahead. No plays worth looking at have been written by the regimented Nazi authors, but the managers get around that by producing the classics—Goethe, Schiller, Molière, Calderón, Ibsen, Chekhov. But the two most popular playwrights in Germany are British—Shakespeare and George Bernard Shaw. Almost everything Shaw ever wrote was being dragged out for production when I left Berlin. Playwright Benito Mussolini's *Hundred Days* was played to a bored audience at the State Theater in Berlin the night before the Germans invaded the west. Göring attended, dashing from his box to Luftwaffe headquarters to launch his great air offensive a few hours later.

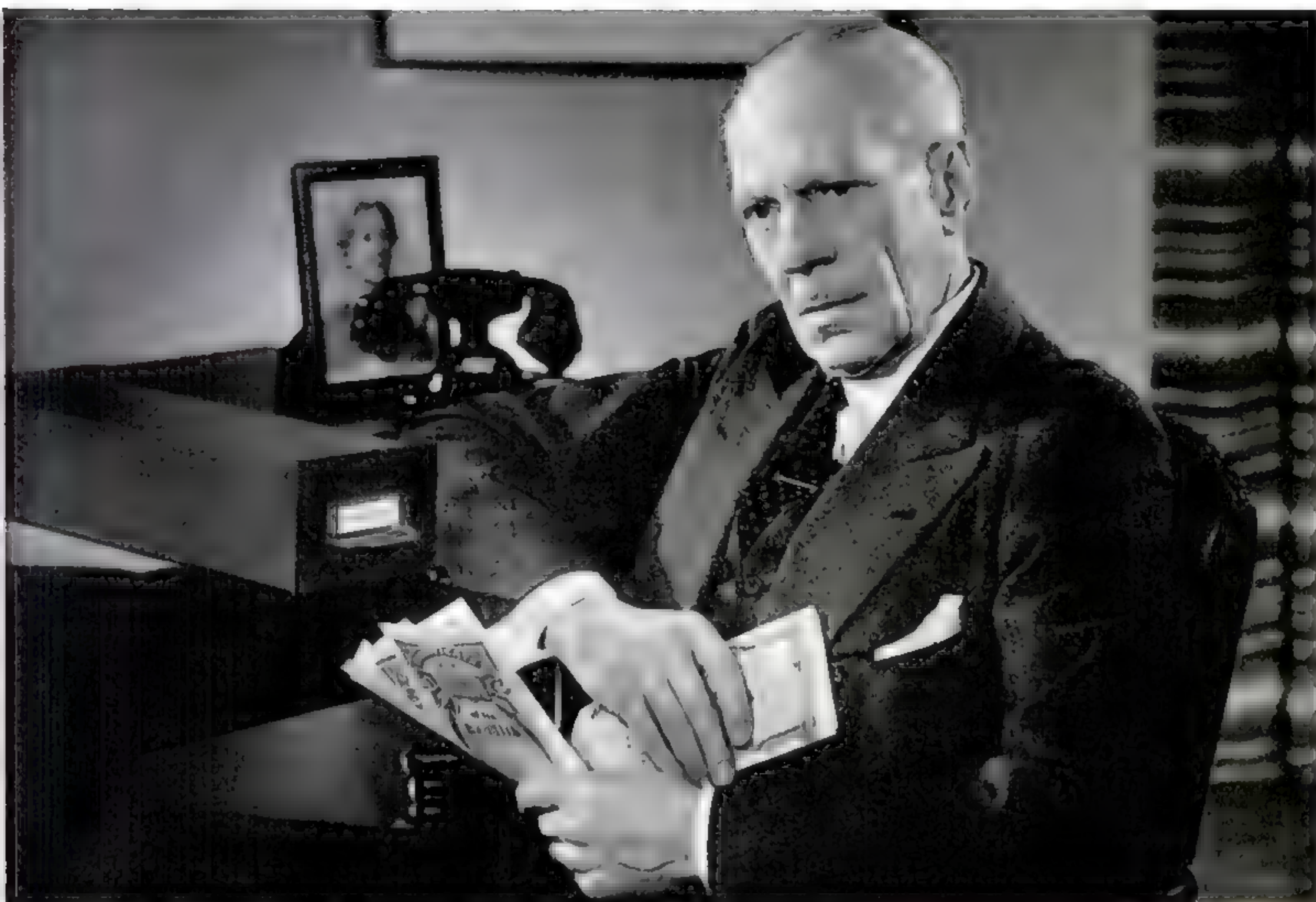
Hitler has given up the opera

At least six musical comedies are enjoying a greater popularity at the moment than entertainment of this kind has ever had in Berlin. Though dull and tawdry by comparison with American productions, Berliners think they are wonderful. So does Hitler. He has seen the two shows produced at the Metropol since the war began several times and was so taken by a Hungarian dancer in the cast that he invited her to tea. The Führer's love for Wagnerian opera seems to have lapsed somewhat under the strain of war, and he has not attended the State Opera once in the last year and a half. The variety cabarets, where for a small admission fee and the price of a glass of beer or wine, one sees everything from a one-act play to a pair of Slovak weight-lifters, are also doing a land-office business.

A few trusted performers are permitted by Dr. Goebbels to make mild cracks at some of the wartime measures, usually in the form of bad puns about food and clothing rations, which never fail to bring down the house. It is shrewd propaganda, for it creates an illusion among the German people that a spark of freedom, that wonderful freedom to criticize in public which Hitler took away from them, has been retained under the iron dictatorship. Many subjects are of course taboo. I once heard Willy Schaeffers, most popular of Berlin's comedians, get away in his own cabaret in the Kurfürstendamm with an ironic remark about "our new and highly respected Russian friends," but he is the only one who has dared to skate on such thin ice. Jokes about Italy or Göring's uniforms are forbidden, as are those about the people's automobile. The latter has ceased to be a joke among Germans anyway, because it has become such a swindle.

If Berliners cram the theaters, they literally storm the concert halls. The ten winter concerts of the Berlin Philharmonic orchestra under Dr. Wilhelm Furtwängler have been sold out since last fall. He now repeats each one twice, and still turns them away. During November and December, the Berlin Sunday newspapers carried advertisements announcing at least 25 concerts each week. About a third of the advertisements added that the house was already *ausverkauft*—sold out.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 76



His "Pot of Gold"...

This was to have been one of the brightest days in George Carter's life. His 60th birthday—the day when he had always hoped he'd reach the end of the rainbow...

slipped away so fast—leaving so little to show for his lifetime of hard work and effort.

As he thinks back over the past, he is remembering a man who called on him one afternoon nearly thirty years ago to help him plan soundly and wisely for the future.



But now that day is here, and things aren't the way George thought they would be. His "pot of gold" is just a small handful of securities, affording only a slender income for an aging man and his wife.

How different from his expectations! And in the realization of the failure of his hopes, George is wondering how time could have



That man was a Prudential life insurance agent. And today, as George examines his "pot of gold," he's wishing he had followed his agent's friendly advice. For he knows if he had, there'd be a steady income that he could never outlive, waiting for him now.

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Q: How can you use life insurance to provide an income for retirement?

A: Endowment insurance policies are specially designed for this purpose. In The Prudential, they may be taken out to provide income starting at whatever age you choose.

But, although straight life and limited-payment life policies are primarily designed to protect a man's family against his death, they may also be used for retirement.

You see, when you reach age 60 or 65, your children will probably be grown up and self-supporting, and you may no longer need as much protection. Then, if the proceeds are large enough, The Prudential will pay you the cash value of your policy as a monthly income for as long as you live.

The Prudential

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OF AMERICA

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Not Greasy or Sticky

Modern life now demands at least 1 man in 7 shave every day. This daily shaving often causes razor scrape—irritation.

To help men solve this problem, we perfected Glider—a rich, soothing cream. It's like your wife's "vanishing cream"—not greasy or sticky.

BUFFER BETWEEN BLADE AND SKIN

You first wash your face thoroughly with hot water and soap to remove grit and oily sebum that collects on whiskers every 24 hours. Then spread on Glider quickly and easily with your fingers. Never a brush. Instantly Glider forms a protective layer between the edge of your blade and the sensitive surface of your skin. It enables the razor's sharp edge to remove each completely softened whisker at the skin line without scraping or irritating the skin.

ESPECIALLY FOR THE 1 MAN IN 7 WHO SHAVES DAILY

For men in responsible positions—doctors, lawyers, businessmen and others who must shave every day—Glider is invaluable. It eliminates the dangers frequent shaving may have for the tender face and leaves your skin smoother, cleaner. Glider has been developed by The J. B. Williams Co., who have been making fine shaving preparations for over 100 years.

TRY A TUBE AT OUR EXPENSE—We're so positive that Glider will give you more shaving comfort than anything you've ever used that we'll send you a generous tube **ABSOLUTELY FREE**. No stamps—no cartons—no dimes. Just send your name and address to The J. B. Williams Co., Dept. CG-1, Glastonbury, Conn., and we'll send you a tube of Glider. On this **FREE** trial test, we rest our case entirely. Don't delay—send in a penny post card today for your free tube of Glider. Offer good in U. S. A. and Canada only.

Everett B. Hullburt
PRESIDENT

WARTIME GERMANY (continued)

The fact that the people of Berlin can still enjoy their theater, opera and serious music undisturbed by the crashing of bombs—for the British bombers cannot come over by day and "evening" entertainment begins at 4:30 or 5 p. m.—has undoubtedly been of tremendous importance in maintaining morale. It has helped to make life seem more normal, and as more than one German has confided to me, it has provided a magnificent escape from the war.

Swing music is strictly "verboten"

Night clubs have been doing a capacity business in Berlin despite the fact that dancing was *verboten* until Christmas. In crowded *Kurfürstendamm* cabarets I have seen hundreds of young couples, mostly young officers home on leave and their girls, sitting impatiently at their tables tapping with their feet and their hands to the music of a sweating jazz band, and itching to dance. "Negro jazz" is *verboten* and swing music is unknown, though the German short-wave transmitters, with little care for consistency, pump both to radio listeners in South Africa and South America.

Sports also help Germans forget the drudgery of daily life. Soccer-football matches between Germany and Italy, or with one of the German satellite nations like Hungary or Rumania, draw crowds of 100,000 in the Olympic stadium on Sunday afternoons. Ten thousand fight fans still jam the Sport Palace in Berlin to see an old heavyweight war horse like Walter Neusel battle some provincial champion. There was talk recently of matching Max Schmeling with someone for a big bout in Berlin, but Schmeling was hurt while training as a parachutist in the Army and is probably not fit for the ring.

Even golf goes on in Berlin. For a time it stopped because there was no way of getting out to the suburban Wannsee links after private motor cars were withdrawn from circulation to conserve fuel. The Reich Sport Fuhrer, Herr von Tschammer und Osten, stepped in, however, and decreed that two taxis be placed at the disposal of the town's golfers to carry them from the Wannsee elevated station to the links—a distance of some 3 miles—and this fall the club's annual tournament was held as usual. So far, the golf course, which is on the route taken by the British bombers feeling their way from Potsdam to Berlin, has escaped any serious bombing. But the links, I might add, are not entirely undefended.

Attendance at the races is about what it was in peacetime and I noted recently that the winner of a big race actually shared the front page with war news. But then the horse was Italian.

German morale is still good. The people are fatigued and want peace, to be sure. But their ancient dream of German unification has come true and this makes the Germans feel strong. Few Germans ask more, for to be strong in their scheme of life is to be happy. They also feel that they have revenged the defeat of 1918 and have achieved a string of military victories which have at last ensured their place in the sun. That place is—today—the domination of Europe; tomorrow, perhaps, if Hitler can swing it, the domination of the world.

Strangely enough, there is no hatred among the mass of the



Hotel Adlon, one of Berlin's most expensive, is where most foreigners stay. Hanging beside the swastikas is the banner of the City of Berlin. Most foreigners, according to Shirer, stay in their rooms through air raids, but big bomb would demolish hotel.

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2 or 3 vines will produce enough tomatoes for the average family.

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people for the British. Only once in a year and a half of frequenting restaurants and cafes and of constant riding in trains, subways, buses, streetcars and airplanes have I been called down for speaking English. And that was in a Paris restaurant shortly after the city fell when a Gestapo agent protested at my speaking English with some German soldiers. Despite the efforts of Dr. Goebbels' Propaganda Ministry, the members of the Luftwaffe who are actually engaged in fighting this war at the front and not in running it from a desk in Berlin are full of praise for the bravery and skill of the R. A. F. The Nazi airmen themselves think highly of the British Spitfire plane, though not very highly of the Hurricane or Defiant. Even the average German of my acquaintance praises the courage of the R. A. F. bombing crews in flying long distances to bomb targets in Germany. As for their allies in Italy, the Germans refer to them sneeringly. This is true not only of the German people but also of their Nazi leaders who brought Germany and Italy together. A story, which found much favor when Italy's war against Greece began to sour, poses the question: "What is Italy's secret weapon?" To which the correct answer is: "The German Army."

There is certainly no hatred of Americans, despite a vague realization that we are helping the British and may even become involved in the war. News of America's aid to Britain, or promised aid, is rarely reported in the German press and the people have no idea of its extent. Mr. Roosevelt's speeches are never published in Germany though the poor people are often puzzled by insultingly worded editorials attacking the President for a speech which the reader never heard of. Only in the last two or three months has some uneasiness crept into the German mind about America's attitude toward the war. Were America to enter the war, the effect on German morale would be tremendous. The average German would think of it in very simple terms. "America entered the war the last time," they would think, "when we were still winning. We lost the war. America enters the war now when we are again winning. We will probably lose it a second time." Few Germans would stop to reflect that conditions might be different this time, that there is no front line on the continent where an American Army could turn the scales.

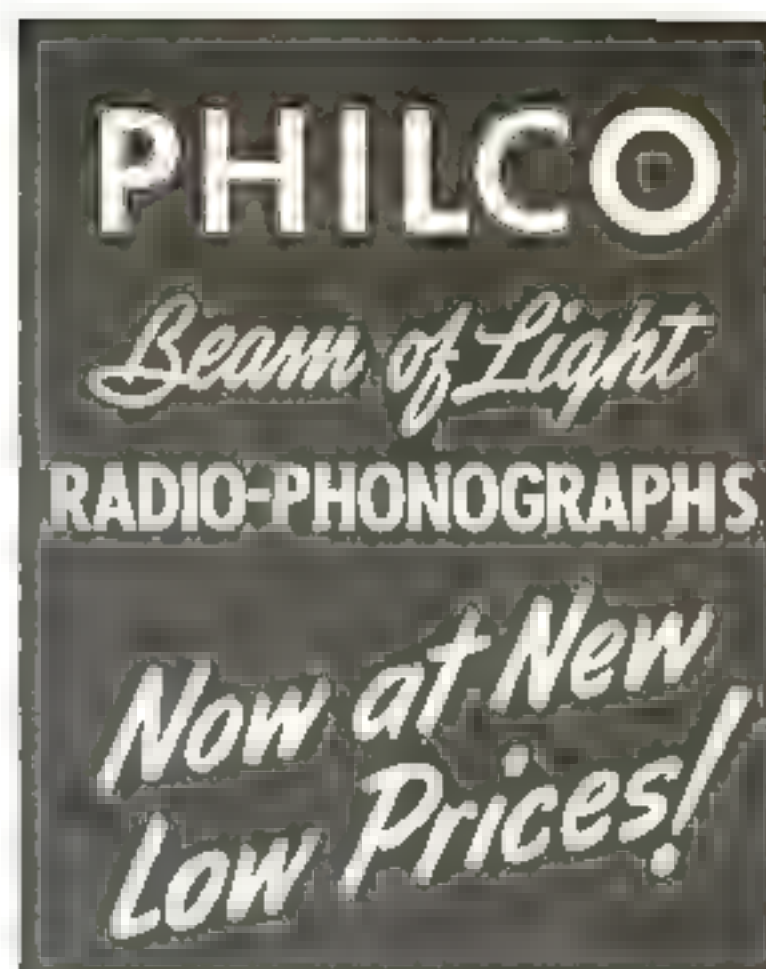
The Nazis think they've won the war

As for the Nazi leaders and the Supreme Command, they consider that we are already in the war—in all but name. And that is why they will make a supreme effort to win the war this year, if possible within the next six months, for they know perhaps better than most Americans—their diplomatic and secret reports from the U. S. are amazingly accurate—that we are only starting our war effort and are woefully unprepared, both in armament and airplane production. Already at the beginning of this year they have achieved such success with their U-boat warfare west of Ireland where long-range bomber planes taking off from Brest co-operate with shoals of submarines, that the loss to British shipping has become a much more grave problem for London than the nightly bombings. But were Hitler to conclude that America planned to enter the war in the spring, or next summer, or next fall, the chances are that he would not wait for Mr. Roosevelt's initiative, but would take it himself.

Part II of Mr. Shirer's Article will appear next week



Bomb shelter for the U. S. Embassy is probably the second best in Berlin, next to Adolf Hitler's own. It is the 200-year-old cellar. Besides the gilt ballroom chairs, notice the tools for digging out (left), lanterns, gas mask and water tub for long siege.



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IN FINAL MINUTES OF FAREWELL DANCE THE MUSIC GETS HOT AND THE "CAT" SHOWS THROUGH THE KHAKI. MELANCHOLY WAS RESERVED FOR DARKNESS AND THE DAY AFTER.



The last review is staged by departing Guardsmen on the eve of their departure. Watching them from the lawn of the administration building are civilian classmates and coeds.



At sunrise the first truckloads of Tech's 104 enlisted Guardsmen roll away from college for a year's training at Fort Bliss. Early rising friends turned out to wish them Godspeed.

Life Goes to a Farewell Party

Given by Arkansas Tech for 104 students
on eve of their departure for Army training

No one could concentrate on classes at Arkansas Tech Jan. 13. All that day the campus looked like a military encampment, with troops drilling in front of the administration building, flags flying and khaki uniforms everywhere. Coeds wandered wistfully from hall to hall. For early next morning Tech's two National Guard batteries were to begin their trek to Fort Bliss, Texas for a year's training, stripping the college of its finest masculine enrollment. That night professors, civilian students and girls turned out to do them honor.

One man out of every four—104 all told—bade farewell to his Alma Mater in the Ozarks. Twenty-five members of the football squad departed. Every basketball letter man but one marched off. The entire track team, eleven of 14 student councilmen, and the president of the student body all were called away.

To a Northern college such an exodus might prove devastating, but the resilient South prides itself on being the incubator of America's armed forces. Prior to the draft, the Southeast averaged 1,500 enlistments weekly as against 200 to 300 in the New York-New England area. Texas is the No. 1 Navy State. The World War's No. 1 hero was Alvin York of Tennessee. During the Civil War 6,000,000 Southerners challenged 20,000,000 Northerners and held them at bay four years. (Most of the regular Army's greatest officers—Lee, Stuart, A. P. Hill and Joe Johnston—were Southerners and resigned their commands when hostilities began.) Of all sections the South is readiest to fight Hitler, readiest to risk war to save Britain. Polls show that 17% of Southern voters favor a U. S. declaration of war on Germany now.

To his departing students, Arkansas Tech's President J. W. Hull gave ungrudging blessing. He addressed them fondly at a farewell banquet and later appeared at their last dance in the armory. Music ceased at 10:10 p. m. for the Guardsmen were to leave at dawn. And time was needed for certain not-to-be-hurried goodbys.



The Grand March is led by Arkansas' Lieut. Gov. Bob Bailey and Dorothy Hull, daughter of Tech's Pres. J. W. Hull. Coeds decorated armory in red, white and blue.



The Choral Club sings *God Bless America* during 9 p. m. intermission at dance. Least affected by the Guard exodus of any organization on campus, the Choral Club is losing only one tenor to the Army. But Tech's athletic teams are decimated. *God Bless America* was leitmotiv of the evening's entertainment.



Jitterbugs romp and stomp as party draws to its close. Civilian rug-cutter at right will have less competition when soldiers depart. Below: students and faculty quench thirst with wholesome non-spiked punch. Gentleman in dinner jacket is Alfred J. Crahaugh, vice president of Tech. Beside him is his wife.



Farewell Party (continued)



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New York London Paris Montreal



Football squad, shown here watching farewell show, loses 25 players, including co-Captains James Rashmry and James Keeton (left and right of Coach J. E. Tucker).



The last dance is a signal for students to climb on supporting shoulders and tear down balloons as favors for their girls. Most of the balloons broke in the excitement.

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Now to enjoy greater breathing comfort at work or play make this new Vicks Inhaler your day-long companion. Being about as small as your little finger it's easy to carry in pocket or purse.

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The last class (psychology: Miss Jones) is faithfully attended by departing Guardsmen. They studied hard right up to the end and took special exams before they left



The Student Council holds final meeting. Of its 14 members, eleven are leaving for Army training. Here Tech's Vice President Alfred J. Crabaugh bids them farewell.



Soldiers' farewell is addressed to Frances Bollinger of Russellville. For her the campus of Arkansas Tech will seem a jungle, overpeopled with members of her own sex.



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For this great whisky has an unmistakable personality . . . a fine Character that leads you to magnificent flavor and subtle bouquet. And it's a Character you can always depend upon . . . for it has not been changed since the famous blend was created generations ago. That's why you're always on the right track when you ask for Black & White.



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just landed from a
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It moves the ocean
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The world is getting
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Right! No matter where you live, you are as close to the ocean as the nearest store selling 40-Fathom Fillets.



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is sealed in by quick freezing at the water's edge. All the choice varieties — haddock, sole, cod, ocean perch, and other favorites. Yours to enjoy anytime as fine and fresh-flavored as they're served on the New England coast itself.

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Serve this New England Favorite

Broiled FILLETS au GRATIN

Select your favorite 40-Fathom Fillets suitable for broiling (Haddock, Halibut, Ocean Perch, Mackerel, Salmon). Season with salt, pepper — rub over with melted butter or fat. Heat broiling oven and grease racks to prevent sticking. Place under hot flame until surface is seared, gradually lowering and turning until tender. When done (small fillets 10-15 min., larger fillets 15-25 min., depending on thickness) remove from oven and sprinkle with lemon juice and thin layer of grated cheese. Return to broiler for 2 or 3 min. until cheese is melted and brown. Serve piping hot.

Look for the big "40"
40-FATHOM FISH, Inc., BOSTON

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

NAIL BITER

Sirs

These three pictures should serve as a lesson to the great fraternity of quasy bridegrooms, amateur after-dinner speakers, prospective fathers, exam crammers

and others whose jagged nerves drive them to diet on fingernails and cuticles. Needless to say my mystery loving friend, Sam Greenbaum, has stopped biting his nails.

SAM DUBIN

Philadelphia, Pa.



MAKE-UP MAGIC

Sirs

This series of photographs (below) shows how James Schwabl, make-up artist, grows up. In grease paint. Starting as a callow youth of 20, he zips along,

ten or 15 years at a clip, to ripe old age. Note the changing types of spectacles, collars and ties, which further the effects produced by face creams, eye shadow and false hair.

HILL GRACE JR.

Buffalo, N. Y.



20: COLLEGE YOUTH



15: YOUNG EXECUTIVE



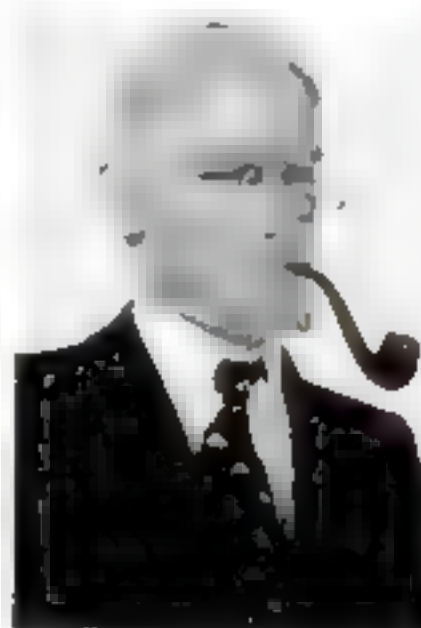
50: FULL MATURITY



60: GRAYING TEMPLES



70: JOVIAL & JOWLED



80: BRITTLE OLD AGE

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GOOD BLADES
HAVE TO BE
HIGH PRICED?

No spy-glass needed to spot this shaving buy — twenty unbeatable blades for a quarter!

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DOUBLE EDGE
20
FOR
25c

Single
Edge Type
15 for 25c



HAWAIIAN NEW YEAR'S

Sirs:
This picture was taken a few minutes after midnight on Jan. 1, 1940. Looking out over flare-lit Honolulu from our home on Alewa Heights you see the Punchbowl, looming up as the dark mass

in the center background, while far off to the left the tip of Diamond Head is barely discernible. The exposure was seven minutes. The scene was the same this year but my picture didn't turn out.
O. A. SCHOENING
Honolulu, Hawaii



COUSINS "COME OUT"

Sirs:
Ten first cousins, all residents of Huntington, W. Va., recently had a joint "coming out" party. Representing ten U. S. schools and colleges, they are: William Campbell of Exeter; Jean Staats, Connecticut College; Jo Harvey Long,

Holton Arms; Suzanne Long, Shipley School; Eloise Long, Smith College; Merrill Hewitt, Knox School; Nancy Hewitt, Marshall College; Marianne Hewitt, University of Kentucky; Ruth Hewitt, Wellesley College; Rolla Campbell Jr., Harvard.
CATHERINE BLISS ENSLOW
Huntington, W. Va.



BLACKOUT ACCESSORIES

Sirs:
If you saw this specter coming toward you in a blackout, you'd think you'd been tripping a bit, wouldn't you? The explanation lies in the luminous material with

which the young lady's feather, flower, armlet, buttons, belt, leash and buckles have been treated.
LOCKSLEY WISHER
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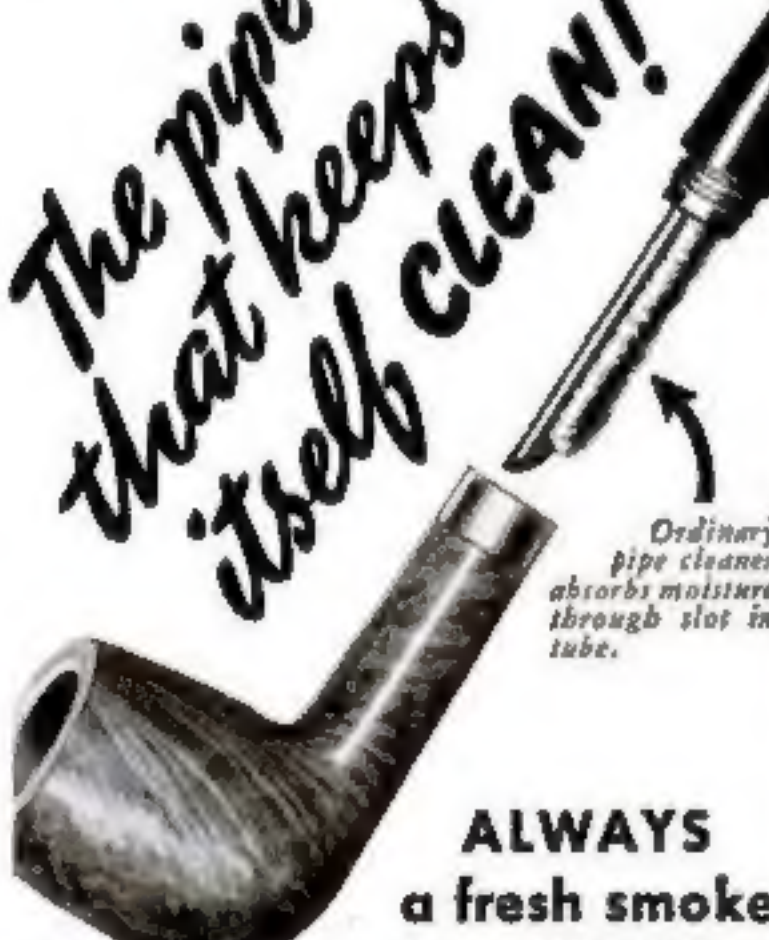


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Mennen makes a swell Latber Shave, too.

THE 3-STEP SHAVE OF GENTLE-MENNEN:—① SHAVE CREAM, ② SKIN BRACER, ③ TALCUM FOR MEN

The pipe that keeps itself CLEAN!



Ordinary pipe cleaner absorbs moisture through slot in tube.

ALWAYS a fresh smoke in a DRY Pipe

Pat. No. 2,100,537

If you're discriminating about tobacco flavor, you really don't know what you're missing until you've tried the SMOKEMASTER Pipe. A few days with this pipe, and you'll get a new idea of smoking pleasure.

An ordinary pipe cleaner in the SMOKE-MASTER stem draws moisture away from the tube through which smoke passes. This leaves a clean, dry passage at all times—smoke never passes through a saturated filter. No rank moisture—you get only pure tobacco flavor.

Genuine old briar. Complete range of models. \$1.00 at dealers. Write for literature.

Briarcraft, Inc., 347 Fifth Ave., New York

Briarcraft Smokemaster

RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF JUNE



It's "Miami time" now—the season is already near its peak. And of course you'll want to be right in the middle of everything! As always, there's only one "right" answer—vacation-wise visitors more than ever know it's The Columbus. Booklet, rates, details on request.

THE COLUMBUS
MIAMI'S finest Bayfront Hotel
17 FLOORS OF LUXURIOUS LIVING IN THE HEART OF AMERICA'S TROPIC WONDERLAND

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

EMILE GETS GYPED

Sirs:

Ingenuity is not always rewarded, as this disillusioned little dog, Emile, found out. He somehow suspected there must be some catch to an unprotected piece of

cheese. The second and third pictures show how he proved his suspicion and solved his dilemma by springing the trap with a twig. But all in vain, for kitty copped the cheese.

BENE W. P. LEONHARDT
New York, N. Y.



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Personals



by the
"BAKER CHOCOLATE
GIRL"

(ONE OF AMERICA'S MOST
FAMOUS TRADE-MARKS)

This season, with its blustery winds, its social whirl, its special holidays, is the time to enjoy cocoa and chocolate. Every experienced hostess knows that chocolate is the flavor the most people like—young folks, old folks, home folks, and guests.



Are you wondering what to give the youngsters for a schoolday lunch or supper? Here's a simple well-balanced menu suggestion: Macaroni and cheese, bread and butter, BAKER'S COCOA, and a baked apple. BAKER'S COCOA, made with milk, is rich in the important Vitamins A, B₁ and C—rich in energy-giving calories, too. And it helps children enjoy their quota of milk!



BAKER'S COCOA has had a name... a label... a continuous reputation for goodness... for more than one hundred years. Do you know that it was the only packaged, labeled product Abraham Lincoln sold in his grocery store in Illinois?

For generations the markets of the world have been combed for the choicest cocoa beans which give BAKER'S COCOA its wonderful richness and flavor. Yet this famous luxury cocoa of America is not luxury-priced. And its delicious, full-strength richness makes it go farther than ordinary cocoa. Get the pound-size can at your grocer's in order to enjoy the greatest economy.



AND, OH BOY, tell the children love them. Good for them, too, for these Jumbo-size bars of creamiest milk chocolate—with the really rich flavor you get in every chocolate made by Walter Baker—are the only milk chocolate bars with Vitamins A, B₁ and D added!

Here's something you can, with good conscience, give the children to satisfy their natural need for sweets. These jumbo BAKER'S MILK CHOCOLATE WITH VITAMINS bars are made with and without almonds. Ask for them at your grocery store or at any candy counter.



REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
BAKER'S

A Quality Product
for every chocolate use



MY FRIENDS DON'T KNOW-

my three famous chocolate treats
are all from ONE cake recipe!

A Baker's Chocolate Success Recipe

2 cups sifted Swans Down
Cake Flour
1/2 teaspoon soda
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 cup butter or other
shortening
1 1/4 cups sugar
3 eggs, unbeaten
3 squares Baker's Unsweet-
ened Chocolate, melted
1 cup sour milk or buttermilk
1 teaspoon vanilla

VERSATILE CHOCOLATE CAKE

Sift flour once, measure, add soda and salt, and
sift together three times. Cream butter thor-
oughly, add sugar gradually, and cream well.
Add eggs, one at a time, beating thoroughly
after each; then add chocolate and blend. Add
flour, alternately with milk, a small amount at
a time, beating after each addition until smooth.
Add vanilla. Bake in greased pan, 10 x 10 x 2
inches, to make the Dandy Dessert Cake shown in
Panel 1, below. Or bake in two greased 9-inch
layer pans for the Chocolate Lovers' Layer Cake of
the middle panel. Or bake in greased cup-cake
pans for the Tea Jewels shown in Panel 3.
(All measurements are level)



DANDY DESSERT CAKE

Use "versatile" recipe above.
Bake in greased pan, 10 x 10 x 2
inches, in moderate oven (350° F.)
40 minutes, or until done. Split
cake into two layers. Spread
Butterscotch Cream Filling (see
Page 22 of "My Party Book")
between layers. To make design
on top of cake, sift powdered sugar
over lace paper doily, then care-
fully remove doily. (Or cut your
own stencil and use it this way.)



CHOCOLATE LOVERS' LAYER CAKE

Use "versatile" recipe above.
Bake in two greased 9-inch layer
pans in moderate oven (350° F.)
30 minutes, or until done. Spread
your favorite chocolate frosting
between layers and on top and
sides of cake.

NOTE: There's a yummy quick
chocolate frosting recipe on page 6
of "My Party Book" offered free
in coupon below.



TEA JEWELS

Use "versatile" recipe above.
Bake in greased cup-cake pans
in moderate oven (350° F.) 20
minutes, or until done. With
jewel-toned and chocolate-decor-
ated frostings, these cakes are
popular and gay entertainers.
Butter-type frostings are good for
this. Page 24 of "My Party Book"
will give you ideas. Clip the cou-
pon and mail it right away.

Why you need BAKER'S CHOCOLATE to make them taste just right!

BAKER'S CHOCOLATE contains all the richness of select-
ed, costlier cocoa beans. It is nothing but these choice
beans, crushed to liquid smoothness, then chilled in
molds—with every bit of the luscious, natural cocoa butter
left in, and not one thing added.

That is why you can always brag about the foods
you make with BAKER'S CHOCOLATE! Baker's gives them
the appetizing red-brown color... the glossy richness
and really chocolaty flavor that are so utterly delicious
and exciting. So be sure, not sorry—get the chocolate
with the famous "Baker Chocolate Girl" trade-mark.

Copyright, 1941, General Foods Corp.



Free! "My Party Book" of 59 wonderful cake, frosting, dessert and
refreshment recipes from the BAKER'S CHOCOLATE Kitchens.
Address: GENERAL FOODS, BATTLE CREEK, MICH.
LM 2-3-41

Your name _____
Street _____
City _____ State _____

Use this coupon for free book
of jolly chocolate recipes!



**"I've bought 2,000,000 lbs.
of tobacco,"** says Arthur Noell,
independent leaf buyer of Durham, N. C.

"So I know fine tobacco—and that's why I smoke Luckies!"



Copyright 1941, The American Tobacco Company

ALL OVER THE SOUTH, tobacco experts like Arthur Noell know Luckies pay higher prices to get the finer leaf.

In buying tobacco, as in buying most other things, you get what you pay for. And Lucky Strike's more expensive tobaccos are worth the money because they're *milder*.

Before the auctions open, Lucky Strike analyzes tobacco samples—finds out just where and how much of the finer, naturally milder leaf is going up for sale—then pays the price to get it.

That's important to you, especially if you're smoking more today. For the more you smoke, the more you want such a genuinely mild cigarette.

Among independent tobacco experts—auctioneers, buyers and warehousemen—Luckies are the 2 to 1 favorite. Why not smoke the smoke tobacco experts smoke?

With men who know tobacco best—It's Luckies 2 to 1